

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

A THRILL A MINUTE

AUG. NO. 53

# CRIME

AND

# PUNISHMENT

AUTHORIZED A. C. M. P.



ILLUSTORIES

10¢

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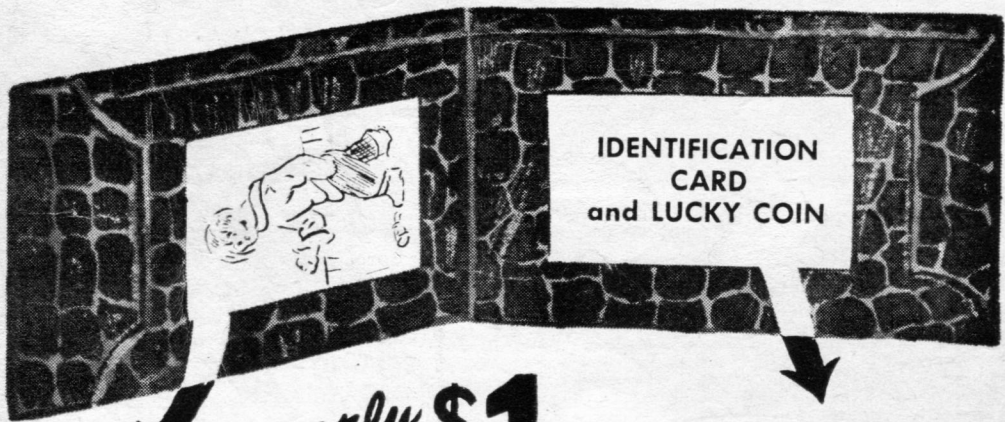


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## The BLONDE WHO COULDN'T LOSE...BUT DID!

**CUT OUT AND SAVE!**



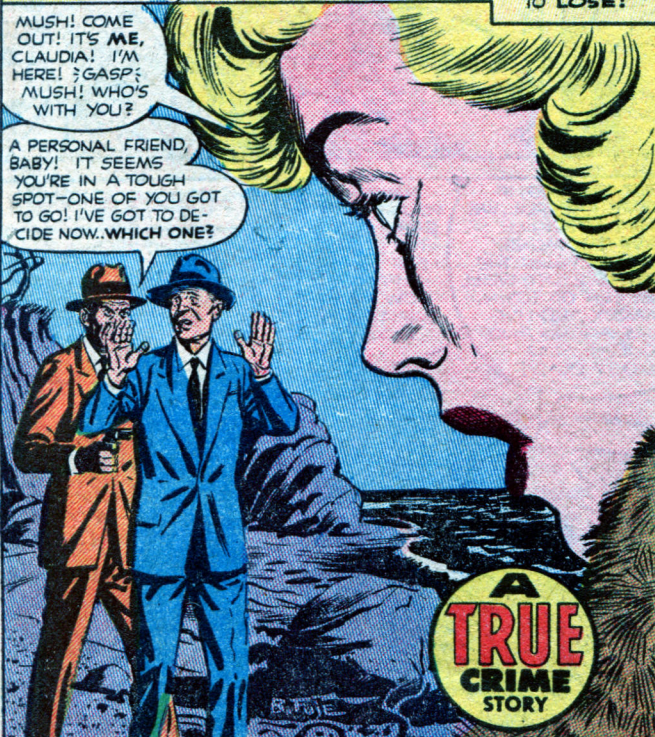
SEE VALUABLE TRADING CARD OFFER FOLLOWING THIS STORY. SEND THIS WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK. 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITILE YOU TO ONE SET OF TRADING CARDS.

BACK IN 1946, A BIG BOOKIE NAMED HERGIS, HAD THREE GUYS WHO TOOK BETS FROM HIS CUSTOMERS OVER THE PHONE! ONE WAS A GREASY-LOOKING NEWCOMER NAMED "MUSH" ROGAN! ANOTHER WAS AN OLDTIMER, A BITTER GUY BY THE NAME OF SAUNDERS! ONE OF HERGIS' FIRM RULES WAS THAT THE STAFF MUST HAVE NO ASSOCIATIONS WHATEVER WITH CUSTOMERS MAKING CALLS! THE SYSTEM WORKED FINE UNTIL A CERTAIN BLONDE CALLED IN! SHE WAS NO ORDINARY BLONDE, AND HER SYSTEM OF BETTING WASN'T ORDINARY, EITHER...IN FACT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR THIS BLONDE TO LOSE!

SINCE MOST OF HERGIS' CUSTOMERS WERE MEN, HIS BET-MAKERS HAD LITTLE TROUBLE REMAINING MERE "VOICES" TO THE CUSTOMERS WHO CALLED IN! ONE DAY, HOWEVER, "MUSH" REGAN HEARD A VOICE THAT MADE HIS TEMPERATURE RISE...

MUSH! COME OUT! IT'S ME, CLAUDIA! I'M HERE! ♪GASP♪ MUSH! WHO'S WITH YOU?

A PERSONAL FRIEND, BABY! IT SEEMS YOU'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT—ONE OF YOU GOT TO GO! I'VE GOT TO DECIDE NOW...WHICH ONE?



HELLOOO...WHO IS THIS? ♪♪♪

NEVER MIND, LADY! MAKE IT FAST! WE'RE BUSY!



THAT'S A PITY—YOU'VE GOT SUCH A LOVELY VOICE... NOT LIKE THE OTHER TWO WHO PICK UP THE PHONE!

THANKS, LADY, BUT I'VE GOT WORK TO DO! WHAT'S YOUR BET?





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



JANUARY THAW IN THE SIXTH AT PIMLICO! \$500 TO WIN! I'LL MAKE ANOTHER BET... THAT THE NEXT TIME I PHONE IN, YOU WON'T BE SO BUSY!



MUSH! WHAT'RE YOU STARIN' AT? SNAP OUT OF IT! PICK UP THE PHONE!

YEAH! I GOT IT!

THAT WAS THE OPENING GUN... SWEET SALVOS OF CARESSING, HUSKY-VOICED SUGGESTIONS WERE FIRED AT MUSH IN THE WEEKS TO COME AND SOON HE WAS BREAKING THE RULES OF THE HOUSE...

I'LL TALK FOR YOU, HONEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO MEET BETTORS OUTSIDE, SO LET'S GET TOGETHER AT SOME OUT-OF-THE-WAY JOINT WHERE WE WON'T BE SPOTTED!

OKAY... ER... HARRY... I'LL MEET YOU UP AT 9TH AND 2ND AT 11 P.M.! HOW'LL I KNOW YOU?

I DRIVE A RED CONVERTIBLE AND WEAR A MINK! 'BYE NOW!



AT 11 P.M., THE "VOICE" TURNED INTO SOMETHING AS DELICIOUS AS STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM! SHE LOOKED LIKE A MILLION BUCKS WITH CAR AND CLOTHES TO MATCH...



YOU'RE NOT DISAPPOINTED!

A...ARE YOU KIDDIN'? WHY, YOU'RE OUTTA THIS WORLD! YOU'RE A DREAM!

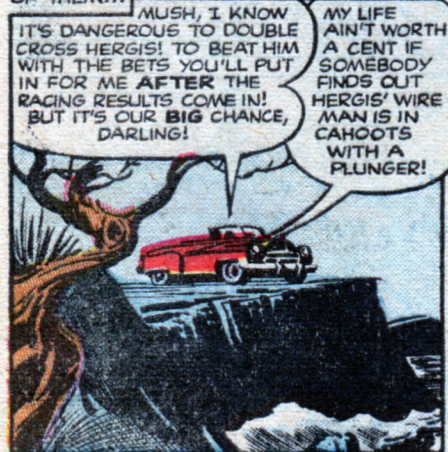
BUT THE DREAM TOOK FORM... AND CLAUDIA ROBINSON'S FIGURE WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY MAN DREAM PARTICULARLY MUSH, WHO WAS USED TO FIVE-AND-TEN CENT GLAMOR, AT BEST...



YOU'RE QUITE A GUY, MUSH! I'VE KNOWN MANY MEN - ALL FABULOUSLY WEALTHY - ALL HIGH SOCIETY... BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN TO EVER REALLY SEND ME! AND TO THINK IT ALL BEGAN WITH HEARING YOUR VOICE...

DITTO FOR ME, BABY!

A FEW MORE DATES, AND MUSH HAD REALLY FALLEN FOR MISS ROBINSON... HE BELIEVED SHE WAS A SOCIETY GIRL WHOSE FORTUNE HAD SEEN BAD DAYS! BUT THERE WAS SUCH AN EASY WAY OUT - FOR BOTH OF THEM...



MUSH, I KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS TO DOUBLE CROSS HERGIS! TO BEAT HIM WITH THE BETS YOU'LL PUT IN FOR ME AFTER THE RAGING RESULTS COME IN! BUT IT'S OUR BIG CHANCE, DARLING!

MY LIFE AIN'T WORTH A CENT IF SOMEBODY FINDS OUT HERGIS' WIRE MAN IS IN CAHOOTS WITH A PLUNGER!

BUT, DARLING, IF WE'RE CAREFUL, WE CAN'T LOSE! I'LL SAVE THE MONEY WE WIN! WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, WE'LL GET OUT OF TOWN, MARRY AND LIVE LIKE A KING AND QUEEN! YOU MUST DO IT!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BABY! WE'LL TRY IT AN' SEE WHAT HAPPENS! NOW KISS ME AGAIN, HONEY!



THE NEXT DAY AT HERGIS' WIRE ROOM...



RESULT OF THE THIRD AT SANTA ANITA! CROSSWIND, FIRST! BLUE MAXIM, SECOND - MAJORIE RAY, THIRD! CROSSWIND PAID \$13.60 - \$3.90 - \$2.50...



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



SAUNDERS-  
LOOK! A DAME  
NAMED ROBINSON  
HAD \$500 ON  
CROSSWIND! SHE  
CLEANED UP!

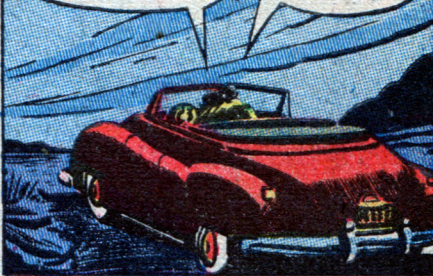
SO WHAT?  
SOMEBODY'S  
GOT TO WIN!  
KEEP ANSWER-  
ING THE  
PHONE!



CLAUDIA ROBINSON WAS RIGHT! IT WAS  
EASY TO HIT HERGIS! SO MUSH PUT IN  
THE GLIPS DAY AFTER DAY! OCCASIONALLY  
MISS ROBINSON LOST, BUT ONLY TO  
AVERT SUSPICION...

YOU'RE GOING GREAT!  
THAT'S WHY WE HAVE  
TO BE MORE CAREFUL!  
WE SHOULDN'T SEE  
EACH OTHER SO MUCH!  
BUT I'LL CALL YOU  
OFTEN!

I'LL GO CRAZY  
IF I DON'T SEE  
YOU, BABY!  
WHY WON'T YOU  
TELL ME WHERE  
I CAN CALL  
YOU?



DON'T BE CROSS, HONEY!  
IT'S BEST THIS WAY- AND  
IT'LL BE ONLY FOR A  
SHORT TIME- TILL WE'VE  
SAVED ENOUGH MONEY!  
WHY RISK OUR NECKS  
WHEN OUR GOAL  
IS SO NEAR?

ALL RIGHT,  
I'LL DO  
ANYTHIN'!  
FOR YOU,  
BABY!



BUT WHEN \*ONCE IN A GREAT  
WHILE\* TURNED INTO \*NEVER\*, MUSH  
GREW IMPATIENT! HE HAD NO WAY  
OF REACHING \*MISS ROBINSON\*!  
SO ONE DAY, WHEN SHE CALLED...

SORRY, MISTER,  
I AIN'T TAKIN'  
YOUR BET! I DON'T  
LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE!  
GET YOURSELF  
ANOTHER  
BOOKIE!

WHAT'S UP?  
WHO'RE  
YA FIGHTIN'  
WITH?



SOME GUY  
WITH A  
BIG  
MOUTH!

THIS IS THE ONLY  
WAY I CAN MAKE  
HER REALIZE I'M  
SORE ABOUT  
SOMETHIN'!



MUSH, YOU'RE  
MAD! WHAT  
IS IT? NOT  
SEEING ME?

YES, WHAT'S  
YOUR BET?  
OCEAN CLIFF IN  
THE FOURTH AT  
JAMAICA?  
OCEAN CLIFF,  
GOT IT!



I GOT NEWS  
FOR YOU, MUSH!  
THERE AIN'T  
NO OCEAN CLIFF!  
THE HORSE  
DON'T EXIST!

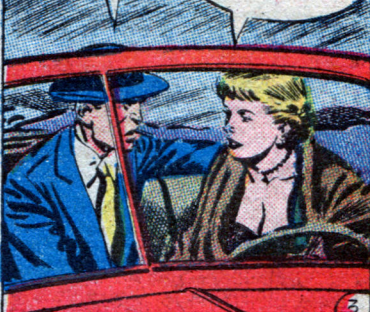
N..NO? I GUESS  
THE DAME  
MADE A MIS-  
TAKE! NO SKIN  
OFF MY NOSE!  
BET'S OFF,  
THEN!



THAT NIGHT- A RESENTFUL MAN  
AND AN IRRITATED WOMAN MET  
AT THEIR OLD RENDEZVOUS...

FOR ONCE, I AIN'T SLINKIN'  
AROUND LIKE A YELLOW RAT!  
WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME IF I  
CAN'T LIVE LIKE  
A HUMAN  
BEIN'?

BUT IF WE GO  
OUT DANCING,  
WE'LL BE  
SPOTTED!





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

SO THEY DROVE TO A WELL-KNOWN LOBSTER HOUSE! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR DINNER SOMETHING SHOWED UP THAT WASN'T ON THE MENU...

KATIE MANSON! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND NOONAN'S IN MONTHS! GOT YOURSELF ANOTHER BOOKIE?

KATIE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN! HER NAME'S CLAUDIA ROBINSON!

ER... THAT'S RIGHT, JIM! I GET AROUND, YOU KNOW...



YOUR BOY FRIEND'S VOICE SOUNDS FAMILIAR! DID WE EVER MEET IN A BOOKIE PARLOR? SANDY'S? MAC, HARRIS?

N...NO! I NEVER SAW YOU GUYS BEFORE...

I HEARD THIS GUY'S VOICE BEFORE, TOO, JIM! I WON'DER WHERE?



YOU FOOL! I WARNED YOU WE SHOULDN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER! I'VE MET THOSE TWO PLUNGERS IN A DOZEN WIRE ROOMS! THEY BET AGAINST HERGIS, TOO! THAT'S HOW THEY SPOTTED YOUR VOICE!



THEY'LL TIP OFF HERGIS... THEN HERGIS WILL PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AND FIND OUT WE CONSPIRED TO HIT HIM!

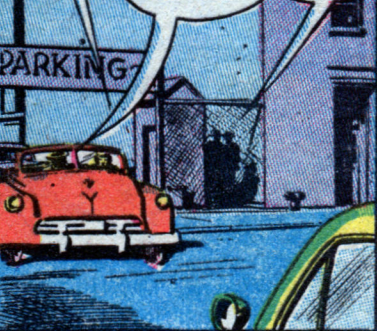
THAT MEANS CURTAINS FOR ME! BUT WHY DID THAT GUY CALL YOU KATIE?



NEVER MIND! YOU'VE GOT TO BLOW TOWN - FAST!

NO! THAT'S A SURE TIP-OFF I WAS TAKING HIM! HERGIS WOULD FOLLOW ME! MAYBE THEY WON'T REMEMBER!

I'VE GOT IT, JIM... THAT VOICE! HE'S HERGIS' BET-TAKER!



MUSH COULDN'T SLEEP ALL NIGHT... SO THE NEXT DAY HE DECIDED ON MAKING ONE LAST HIT, THEN BLOWING TOWN...

HAYFOOT TAKES THE FOURTH AT SANTA ANITA...

I'LL WRITE OUT A SLIP FOR A GRAND, SHE'LL MAKE \$6,000...

OKAY, BOSS! I'LL BRING HIM UP!



ON YOUR FEET, MUSH! HERGIS WANTS TO SEE YOU!

WHAT ABOUT!

DON'T GET EXCITED, MUSH! YOU'D THINK YOU'D DONE SOMETHING WRONG!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN DAN HERGIS' PRIVATE OFFICE...

IS THIS THE GUY YOU SAW?

THAT'S HIM! WE RECOGNIZED HIS VOICE! WE SEEN THE DAME IN A DOZEN WIRE ROOMS! CALLS HERSELF BY A DOZEN DIFFERENT NAMES LIKE SHE HAD SOMETHING TO HIDE!





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

MUSH, YOU HANDED THIS BABE SEVENTY-FIVE GRAND OF MY DOUGH! DO YOU KNOW THE RULES OF MY BETTING OUTFIT?

SURE, MR. HERGIS, NO ASSOCIATION WITH THE PLUNGERS, BUT...

YOU LOUSY CRUMB! YOU'RE GOIN' TO DELIVER ME THIS DAME! SHE KNEW THE RULES! STILL SHE TOOK ME BY PLAYIN' YOU FOR A SUCKER!

SO MUSH WAITED FOR THE LUCKY BLONDE TO CALL IN THE NEXT DAY! HE INSISTED ON ANOTHER MEETING AT THE SAME PLACE, BUT THIS TIME HE HAD A CHAPERONE...WITH A GUN IN HIS BACK...

MUSH...WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT HERE?

BE'CAUSE I'M NERVOUS...I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN! YOU COME HERE, BABY!

YOU'RE NOT ALONE! WHO...?GASP: NICK!

WAIT A MINUTE! DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YEAH...IN FACT, SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH MY VOICE LAST YEAR! THIS WAS OUR SECRET MEETING PLACE, TOO!

THEN SHE GAVE ME THE AIR! WHAT COULD I DO? TELL HERGIS A DAME MADE A SUCKER OUTTA ME...?

N...NICK! YOU KILLED HIM!

THAT WAS HERGIS' ORDERS! AND YOU'RE NEXT! I'D KILL YOU EVEN IF HE HADN'T ORDERED IT! YOU'RE NOT TELLIN' ANYONE YOU MADE A SUCKER OUTTA ME!

NICK! NO! THE REASON I STOPPED SEEING YOU WAS BECAUSE I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU!

I WAS AFRAID YOU'D GET INTO A JAM! THAT'S WHY I BROKE WITH YOU AND MADE A FOOL OF MUSH! EVERY NICKEL I MADE IS OURS! I LOVE YOU, NICK! I WANTED TO GET US A FORTUNE!

YOU'RE LYIN'! YOU'RE JUST TRYIN' TO SQUEEZE OUT OF A BUMP-OFF!

NO! NO! IS THIS THE KISS OF A WOMAN WHO ISN'T IN LOVE WITH YOU?

WHAT ABOUT HERGIS? HE TOLD ME NOT TO BRING YOU BACK! HE WANTS TO KILL YOU!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

TELL HIM TO LEAVE ME ALONE... THAT I HAVE ENOUGH GOODS ON HIM, THAT IF HE BOTHERS ME, LET ALONE TRIES TO KILL ME, MY LAWYER WILL SEND ENOUGH MURDER EVIDENCE TO THE D.A. TO SEND HIM TO THE CHAIR!



OKAY! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT...

BELIEVE ME, BABY, I DO! ALL THE DOLPH I MADE THROUGH MUSH-IT'S OURS! JUST CALM HERGIS! DO YOU LOVE ME?



LOVE YOU! I ALMOST WENT NUTS WHEN YOU WOULDN'T SEE ME ANY MORE! I WANTED TO KILL YOU AN' MYSELF!

SO SAUNDERS WENT BACK TO HERGIS TO EXPLAIN WHY ONLY HALF OF HIS MISSION HAD BEEN COMPLETED...

THIS DAME'S GOT THE GOODS ON YOU, BOSS! IT WAS A MEXICAN STAND-OFF! I HAD TO LET HER GO! IF I WERE YOU I'D STAY AWAY FROM HER!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, NICK! NO SENSE STIRRING UP A HORNET'S NEST! WE'LL FORGET THE WHOLE THING!



THE NEXT DAY, THE BLONDE WHO COULDN'T LOSE WAS TOLD THAT ALL BETS WERE ON AGAIN...

SO HERGIS BACKED DOWN, EH? I KNEW HE WOULD! I'LL MEET YOU TONIGHT AT CHUCK'S HIDE-AWAY INN!



I'LL HIT HERGIS A FEW TIMES... JUST TO SWELL OUR POT, AN' GIVE ME TIME TO QUIT WITHOUT HERGIS GETTIN' SUSPICIOUS...



NOW TO GET RID OF THE PEST! IF NICK WERE PICKED UP FOR CARRYING A GUN ILLEGALLY, IT WOULD MEAN... A NEAT STRETCH FOR A GUY WITH HIS RECORD! WHAT BETTER TIME THAN TONIGHT?



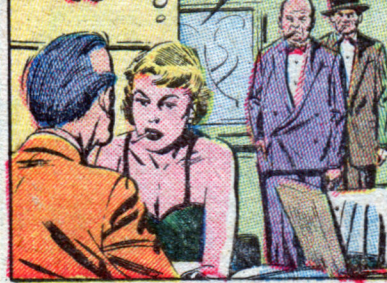
OPERATOR? GIVE ME POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!

THAT NIGHT, WHILE NICK AND HIS LUCKIEST GAMBLER WERE HOLDING HANDS AT CHUCK'S...

WHAT'RE THEY DOIN' HERE?

THE COPS MUST'VE WALKED INTO THE ROOM! NICK'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY? YOU'RE PALE AS A GHOST!



PUT YOURSELF IN NICK'S PLACE, SISTER! WOULDN'T YOU FEEL SICK IF YOUR BOSS FOUND OUT THAT SOME SMART BLONDE HIT HIM FOR SEVENTY-FIVE GRAND FIVE MONTHS AGO?

B.B.OSS! DON'T DO NOTHIN' CRAZY! REMEMBER- THIS DAME'S GOT SOMETHIN' ON YOU!



HERGIS!

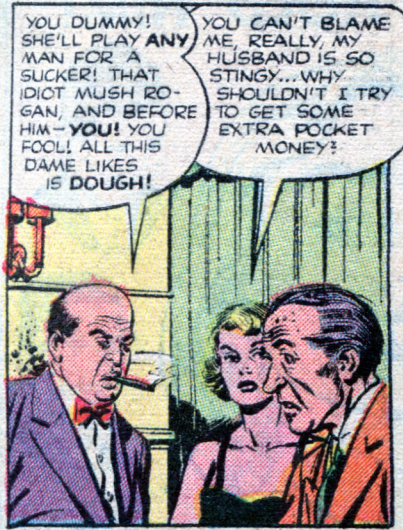
THAT'S RIGHT! IN FACT, WHEN YOU TOLD ME THAT, NICK, I STARTED TO WONDER WHAT DAME COULD KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME THAT SHE COULD SEND ME TO THE CHAIR! I DECIDED IT COULD ONLY BE - MY WIFE, SO I TRAILED HER!

Y..YOUR WIFE?!



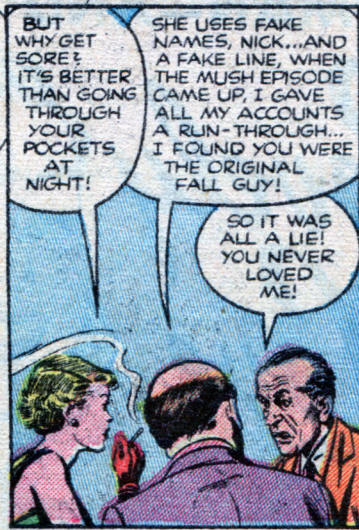


# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



YOU DUMMY! SHE'LL PLAY ANY MAN FOR A SUCKER! THAT IDIOT MUSH ROGAN, AND BEFORE HIM—YOU! YOU FOOL! ALL THIS DAME LIKES IS DOUGH!

YOU CAN'T BLAME ME, REALLY, MY HUSBAND IS SO STINGY... WHY SHOULDN'T I TRY TO GET SOME EXTRA POCKET MONEY?



BUT WHY GET SORE? IT'S BETTER THAN GOING THROUGH YOUR POCKETS AT NIGHT!

SHE USES FAKE NAMES, NICK...AND A FAKE LINE, WHEN THE MUSH EPISODE CAME UP, I GAVE ALL MY ACCOUNTS A RUN-THROUGH... I FOUND YOU WERE THE ORIGINAL FALL GUY!

SO IT WAS ALL A LIE! YOU NEVER LOVED ME!



I LOVE FATSY BOY! HOW CAN I LOVE A SUCKER, EH, ROLY-POLY!

SUCKER!

LOOK OUT! NICK'S GOT A ROD!



I'LL FIX YOU! WE'LL SEE WHO'S A SUCKER!

H...HE'S SHOT HER! PLUG HIM!



UGGHH!



BUT SECONDS LATER...

RAISE 'EM! A NICE THING! A DAME CALLS US TO PICK UP A GUY FOR VIOLATING THE SULLIVAN ACT AND WE CATCH THE GREAT HERGIS HIMSELF IN A MURDER RAP!

DON'T SHOOT! THEY'VE GOT US COVERED!



THERE'S A CUNNING BABE FOR YOU...EVEN IN DEATH, SHE PLAYED ME FOR A SUCKER!

LET'S GO, HERGIS!



SHE HAD THIS COMING TO HER FOR A LONG TIME... THE TWO-TIMING SO-AND-SO!

A MURDERER HAS SOMETHING COMING TO HIM, TOO!

AND SO THE BETTING OFFICES OF DANIEL HERGIS WERE SHUT DOWN FOR GOOD...AND HERGIS WAS TRIED FOR THE MURDERS OF "MUSH" ROGAN AND NICK SAUNDERS! ELEVEN MONTHS LATER HE DIED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, PROVING AGAIN THAT NO ONE CAN OUTWIT THE LAW

The End

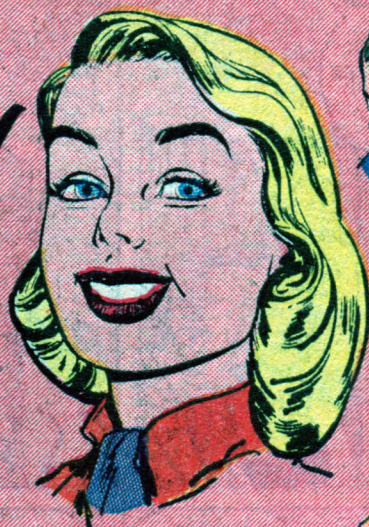
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BIG  
BOTTLES**



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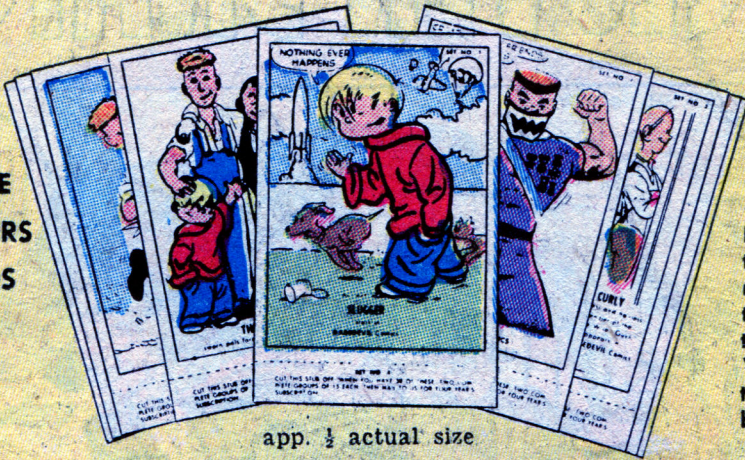
**ORDER FROM EMPRESS — AND RULE HIS HEART**



# THE HIT OF THE YEAR

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Everybody wants these cards. Decorate your room, trade them, give them to friends. Your set will be the envy of everybody you know!

**HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET ANY SET YOU WANT!** You will find a special trading card coupon on the top of the first page of this magazine. Until further notice these coupons will be found in all of the following Lev Gleason Comics: **CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND.**

Just send us **TWO** of these coupons, with 10¢ (no stamps, please) and we will send you any set of trading cards you want. You can pick your own sets. They are listed in the box below. And you can order as many sets as you like. Just remember to send two coupons and 10¢ for each set. There are 5 sets in all. Get all of them and have the best collection yourself!

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF THE COUPON YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TRADING CARDS. YOU WILL FIND IT ON THE FIRST INSIDE PAGE OF EACH MAGAZINE. SEND IT WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITLE YOU TO 1 SET OF TRADING CARDS.

**NOTE:** When you send your coupons and 10¢, paste the coupons on a post card or attach them to the handy order blank at the right. You will find the coupons on the front page of any of the Lev Gleason Comics mentioned above (**CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND.**)

Order your set by number. Be sure to print your name and address plainly and mail to:

**PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
Lev Gleason Publications  
114 E. 32nd St.  
New York, 16, N. Y.**

This offer not valid in states where redemption of coupons is forbidden by law.

## HERE ARE THE SETS Order By Number

When you send your coupons, choose the set or sets you want. Order them by number — but each set is **COMPLETE** and cards in each set **CANNOT** be changed. Order more sets as you want more cards.

### SET NO. 1

SLUGGER  
GRUESOME JONES  
IRON JAW

### SET NO. 3

ROCKY X  
(of the Rocketeers)  
BUMPER  
CURLY

### SET NO. 2

WISE GUYS GROUP  
CRIMEBUSTER  
AND SQUEEKS  
RELIAPON

### SET NO. 4

SCARECROW  
SIMPLY SMITH  
DILLY DUNCAN

### SET NO. 5

BLACK DIAMOND AND RELIAPON  
SQUEEKS  
THE VACUUM

## ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.

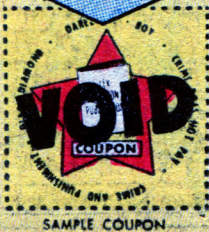
114 E. 32nd Street, Send cash, check  
New York 16, N. Y. or money order. No  
stamps.

Friends: Enclosed are trading picture coupons  
cut from Lev Gleason Comics and  
Please send me the following sets of pictures  
(2 coupons and 10¢ entitle me to 1 set of 3  
pictures).

Set No. 1  Set No. 2  Set No. 3   
Set No. 4  Set No. 5

My name is \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)

My address is \_\_\_\_\_

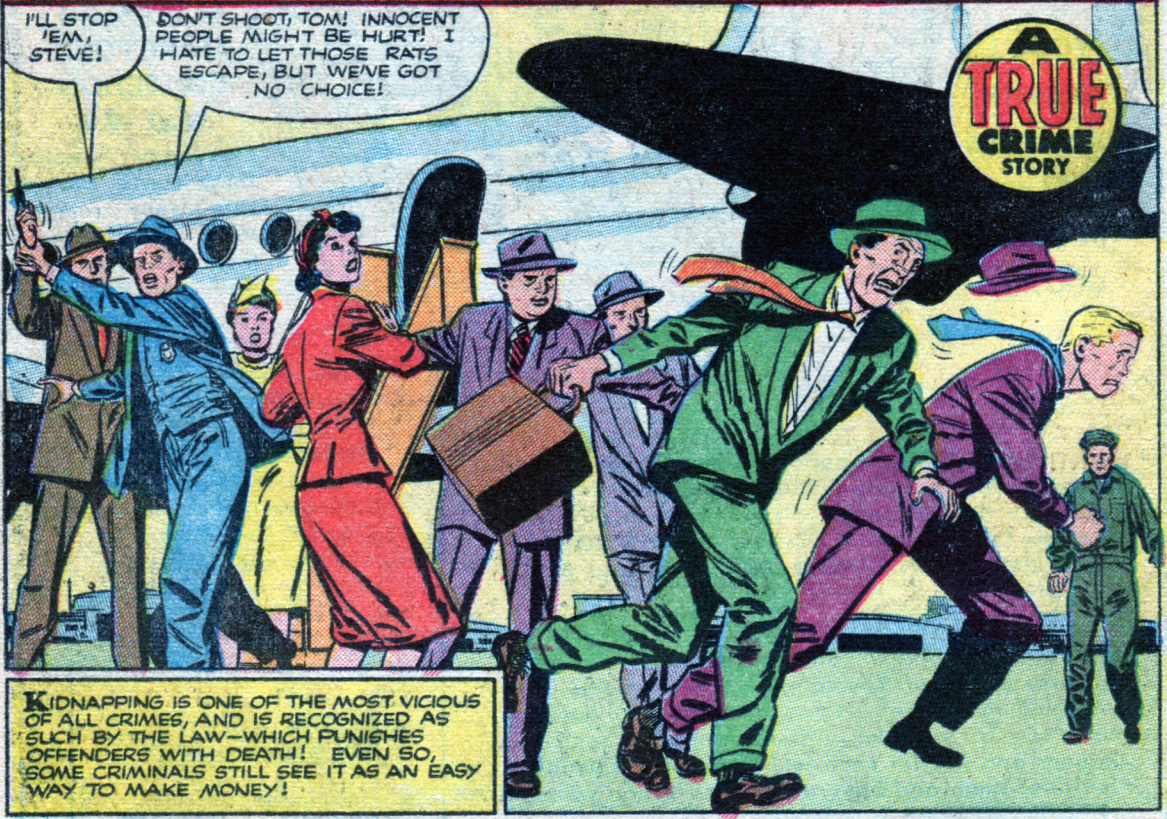


SAMPLE COUPON



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

# The CLOVER SNATCH



**A TRUE CRIME STORY**

**KIDNAPPING IS ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS OF ALL CRIMES, AND IS RECOGNIZED AS SUCH BY THE LAW—WHICH PUNISHES OFFENDERS WITH DEATH! EVEN SO, SOME CRIMINALS STILL SEE IT AS AN EASY WAY TO MAKE MONEY!**





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

GLAD YOU'RE BACK, AL! WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO PICK UP SOME DOUGH... WE'RE ABOUT BROKE!

NO MORE TWENTY BUCK STICK-UPS FOR US, CARL! I'M ON TO SOMETHING BIG! WE'RE GONNA SNATCH THE CLOVER KID!

THE CLOVER KID? WHO'S CLOVER... YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO MAKES ALL THE BREAD? YOU'RE NUTS, AL! THEY GIVE YOU THE CHAIR FOR KIDNAPPIN'!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, CARL! I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT! THERE'S A BAR ACROSS FROM HER SCHOOL, AND HER CHAUF- FEUR STOPS IN THERE EVERY DAY BEFORE HE PICKS HER UP! HE'LL LEAVE THE BAR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO THREE, AND YOU'LL BE WAITING...

AND THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

THAT WAS GOOD BUT I CERTAINLY COULD HAVE USED A COUPLE OF MORE!

YEAH, BUT I'VE GOTTA BE CAREFUL! I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE ON LOSING MY JOB!

SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE PRETTY WELL FIXED, ALL RIGHT! ROOM, BOARD, AND A NICE FAT PAY CHECK... HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

OKAY, PAL, JUST STEP IN HERE AN' KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

SO THIS WAS ALL A FRAME, WAS IT? WHY, YOU...

SORRY, BUDDY, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE BEGGIN' FOR TROUBLE!

NO! AL, DON'T!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING? I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF A MURDER!

YOU'RE IN IT, SO SHUT UP! MEET ME WHERE I TOLD YOU! BUT FIRST HELP ME GET HIS UNIFORM OFF! WE'VE GOTTA MOVE FAST!

BLAM! BLAM!

HI, JOHNNIE... WHY, YOU'RE NOT JOHNNIE! WHERE IS HE?

HE WANTED TO TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF, MISS ANNE, SO I'M DRIVING FOR HIM! HE'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING!

ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW THE WAY HOME? THIS ISN'T THE WAY WE USUALLY GO!

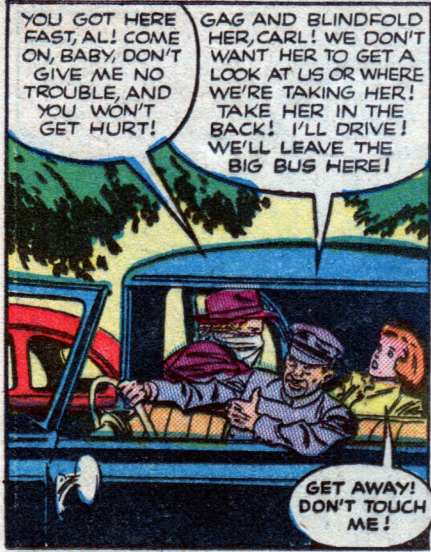
THEY'RE... UH... TEARING UP THE OTHER ROAD! WE HAVE TO TAKE A DETOUR!

THIS ROAD IS TAKING US AWAY FROM MY HOME! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST SIT TIGHT AND SHUT UP! I'M PULLIN' OVER HERE... NOW REMEMBER—KEEP QUIET!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



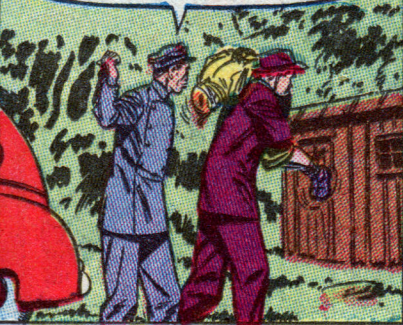
YOU GOT HERE FAST, AL! COME ON, BABY, DON'T GIVE ME NO TROUBLE, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

GAG AND BLINDFOLD HER, CARL! WE DON'T WANT HER TO GET A LOOK AT US OR WHERE WE'RE TAKING HER! TAKE HER IN THE BACK! I'LL DRIVE! WE'LL LEAVE THE BIG BUS HERE!

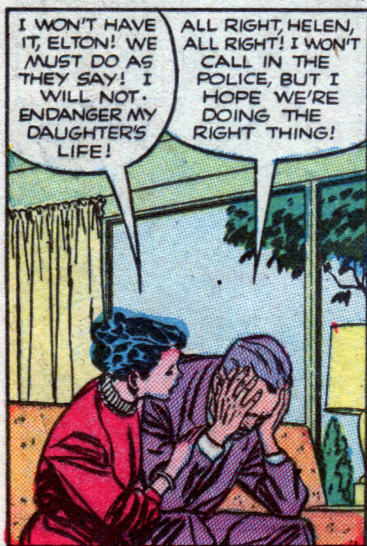
GET AWAY! DON'T TOUCH ME!

AN HOUR LATER, THEY ARRIVE AT A SMALL SHACK DEEP IN THE WOODS...

THROW HER ON THAT BED, AND KEEP AN EYE ON HER! GIVE HER SOMETHING TO EAT IF SHE GETS HUNGRY! I DON'T WANT ANY COMPLAINTS ABOUT OUR SERVICE! I'M GONNA GO CALL CLOVER AND LET HIM KNOW WHAT THE SCORE IS! I'LL BE BACK IN THE MORN-ING... WITH THE DOUGH!



MR. CLOVER? DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHO THIS IS! I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I'VE GOT YOUR DAUGHTER! SHE'LL BE OKAY, AS LONG AS YOU PLAY BALL, AND DON'T CALL THE COPS! YOU'LL GET YOUR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE MAIL!



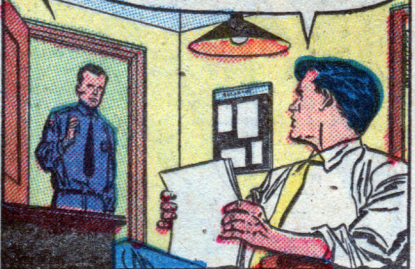
I WON'T HAVE IT, ELTON! WE MUST DO AS THEY SAY! I WILL NOT ENDANGER MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE!

ALL RIGHT, HELEN, ALL RIGHT! I WON'T CALL IN THE POLICE, BUT I HOPE WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING!

MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, DETECTIVE STEPHEN HUNTER RECEIVES A ROUTINE REPORT...

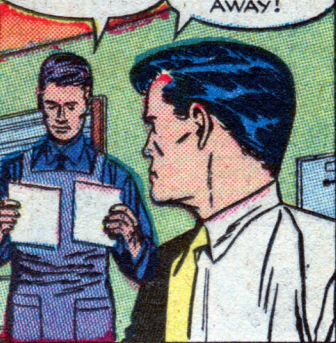
WE'VE JUST PICKED UP A MAN'S BODY, LIEUTENANT, DRESSED ONLY IN HIS UNDERWEAR! IT WAS FOUND BY SOME KIDS IN AN ALLEY NEAR MISS WIFFLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS!

CHECK HIS PRINTS AGAINST OUR FILES, PETE! IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, LOOK FOR LAUNDRY MARKS ON THE UNDERWEAR! LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU FIND!



WE HIT THE JACKPOT THE FIRST TIME, STEVE! WE PRINTED THIS GUY AFTER AN ACCIDENT HE WAS IN ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO! NAME'S JOHN! FARLEY—WORKED AS A CHAUFFEUR FOR ELTON CLOVER, THE 'BREAD MILLIONAIRE!

GOOD WORK, PETE! I'LL CALL CLOVER RIGHT AWAY!



HELLO, MR. CLOVER? THIS IS LIEUTENANT HUNTER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS! WE'VE JUST PICKED UP THE BODY OF YOUR CHAUFFEUR! WAS HE WORKING THIS AFTERNOON?

GOOD LORD! JOHN...DEAD! HE HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE HE LEFT TO PICK ANNE UP THIS AFTERNOON! YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW NOW, LIEUTENANT, MY DAUGHTER HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!



KIDNAPPED? WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT IT?



TH...THEY MADE US PROMISE NOT TO TELL THE POLICE! OUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE IS AT STAKE, LIEUTENANT! YOU MUST PROMISE TO STAY OUT OF THIS UNTIL WE HAVE HER BACK!



I CAN'T MAKE ANY PROMISES, BUT I ASSURE YOU THAT WE WILL DO ALL WE CAN TO PROTECT HER! I'LL BE AT YOUR HOUSE AT NINE TOMORROW MORNING! WE WILL TAKE NO ACTION UNTIL THEN!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

THE NEXT MORNING...

THIS NOTE CAME JUST BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, LIEUTENANT! I'LL READ IT!

"YOUR DAUGHTER IS SAFE! SHE WILL STAY THAT WAY, IF YOU TAKE \$100,000 IN SMALL BILLS TO THE BUS STATION AT 4 O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON, AND PUT THE MONEY IN LOCKER 406, WHICH THIS KEY FITS! DO NOT INFORM POLICE IF YOU WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN! SHE WILL BE RELEASED AS SOON AS WE HAVE THE MONEY!"



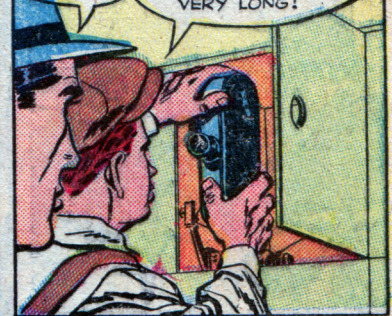
OKAY, GET THE MONEY FROM YOUR BANK, AND TURN IT OVER TO US FOR MARKING! IN THE MEANTIME, WE'RE GOING TO PLANT A MOVIE CAMERA ACROSS FROM LOCKER FOUR HUNDRED SIX!

I WILL DO AS YOU SAY, LIEUTENANT, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



I DON'T THINK HE'LL SPOT THAT--THE NOISE IN THIS PLACE WILL COVER ANY NOISE THIS CAMERA MAKES! ARE YOU SURE IT'LL WORK?

YES, THE CAMERA WILL BE STARTED WHEN CLOVER OPENS THE LOCKER, AND IT'LL KEEP RUNNING ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES TILL THE FILM RUNS OUT! I'M PRETTY SURE THE KIDNAPPERS WON'T LEAVE THAT HUNDRED GRAND IN AN EMPTY LOCKER VERY LONG!



AND, AT EXACTLY FOUR O'CLOCK THAT AFTERNOON...

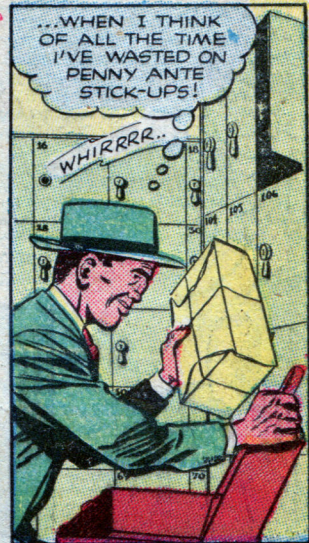
THAT MUST BE OLD MAN CLOVER NOW--RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!



THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY...



...WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE TIME I'VE WASTED ON PENNY ANTE STICK-UPS!



AL HURRIED BACK TO THE HIDEOUT...

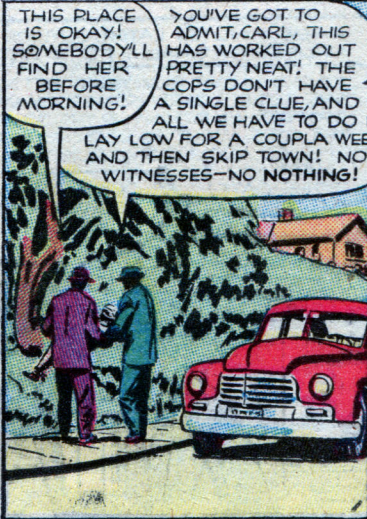
HERE IT IS, CARL! ONE HUNDRED GRAND!

WHEW! AM I GLAD THIS'S OVER! LET'S DUMP THE KID AND GET OUT OF THIS CREEPY JOINT!



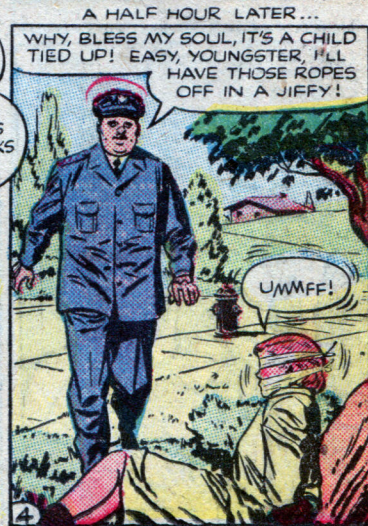
THIS PLACE IS OKAY! SOMEBODY'LL FIND HER BEFORE MORNING!

YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT, CARL, THIS HAS WORKED OUT PRETTY NEAT! THE COPS DON'T HAVE A SINGLE CLUE, AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LAY LOW FOR A COUPLE WEEKS AND THEN SKIP TOWN! NO WITNESSES--NO NOTHING!



A HALF HOUR LATER...

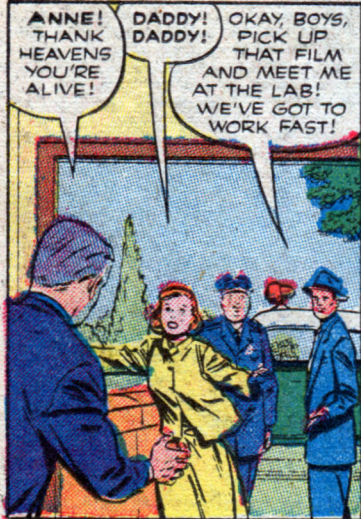
WHY, BLESS MY SOUL, IT'S A CHILD TIED UP! EASY, YOUNGSTER, I'LL HAVE THOSE ROPES OFF IN A JIFFY!





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

A HALF HOUR LATER...



ANNE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALIVE!

DADDY! DADDY!

OKAY, BOYS, PICK UP THAT FILM AND MEET ME AT THE LAB! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

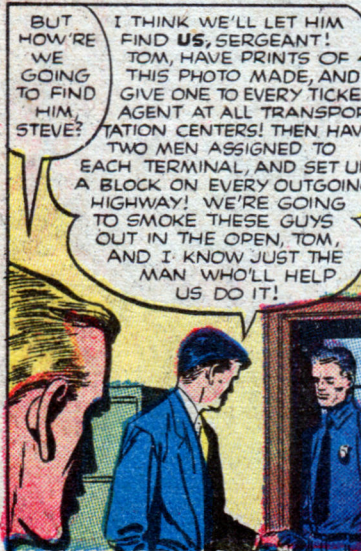


THAT'S IT! HOLD IT, CHARLIE! THAT SHOT'S PERFECT! PRINT ME UP SOME STILLS OF IT RIGHT AWAY!



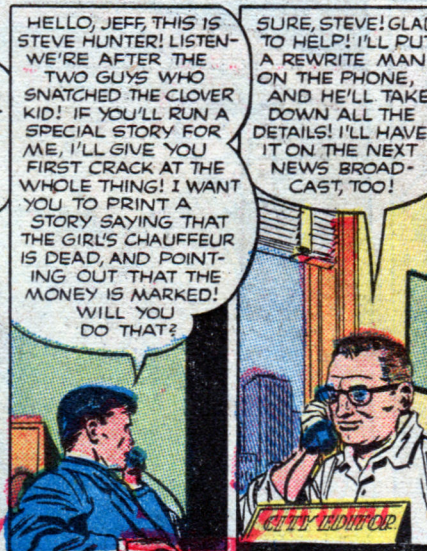
'THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! WHO IS HE, STEVE?

WELL, WELL, OUR LITTLE RAT'S NONE OTHER THAN A CHEAP CROOK BY THE NAME OF AL LANEY! IT LOOKS LIKE FRIEND AL IS TRYING TO MOVE INTO THE BIG TIME, SERGEANT!



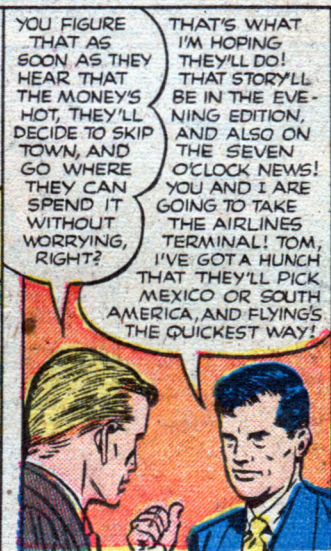
BUT HOW'RE WE GOING TO FIND HIM, STEVE?

I THINK WE'LL LET HIM FIND US, SERGEANT! TOM, HAVE PRINTS OF THIS PHOTO MADE, AND GIVE ONE TO EVERY TICKET AGENT AT ALL TRANSPORTATION CENTERS! THEN HAVE TWO MEN ASSIGNED TO EACH TERMINAL, AND SET UP A BLOCK ON EVERY OUTGOING HIGHWAY! WE'RE GOING TO SMOKE THESE GUYS OUT IN THE OPEN, TOM, AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN WHO'LL HELP US DO IT!



HELLO, JEFF, THIS IS STEVE HUNTER! LISTEN-WE'RE AFTER THE TWO GUYS WHO SNATCHED THE CLOVER KID! IF YOU'LL RUN A SPECIAL STORY FOR ME, I'LL GIVE YOU FIRST CRACK AT THE WHOLE THING! I WANT YOU TO PRINT A STORY SAYING THAT THE GIRL'S CHAUFFEUR IS DEAD, AND POINTING OUT THAT THE MONEY IS MARKED! WILL YOU DO THAT?

SURE, STEVE! GLAD TO HELP! I'LL PUT A REWRITE MAN ON THE PHONE, AND HE'LL TAKE DOWN ALL THE DETAILS! I'LL HAVE IT ON THE NEXT NEWS BROADCAST, TOO!



YOU FIGURE THAT AS SOON AS THEY HEAR THAT THE MONEY'S HOT, THEY'LL DECIDE TO SKIP TOWN, AND GO WHERE THEY CAN SPEND IT WITHOUT WORRYING, RIGHT?

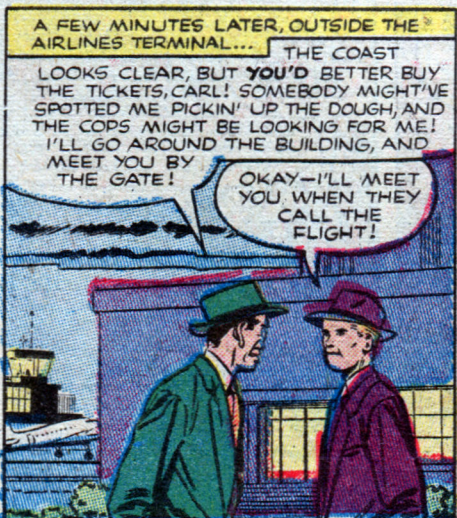
THAT'S WHAT I'M HOPING THEY'LL DO! THAT STORY'LL BE IN THE EVENING EDITION, AND ALSO ON THE SEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE THE AIRLINES TERMINAL! TOM, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT THEY'LL PICK MEXICO OR SOUTH AMERICA, AND FLYING'S THE QUICKEST WAY!

SHORTLY AFTER SEVEN THAT NIGHT...



LOOK AT THIS PAPER, CARL! THE DOUBLE-CROSSER HAD THE DOUGH MARKED! LUCKY WE HAVEN'T TRIED TO PASS ANY OF IT YET!

I JUST HEARD IT OVER THE RADIO! LISTEN, AL-LET'S SKIP THIS BURG TONIGHT, AND TAKE THIS DOUGH WHERE WE CAN SPEND IT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE AIRLINES TERMINAL...

THE COAST LOOKS CLEAR, BUT YOU'D BETTER BUY THE TICKETS, CARL! SOMEBODY MIGHT'VE SPOTTED ME PICKIN' UP THE DOUGH, AND THE COPS MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR ME! I'LL GO AROUND THE BUILDING, AND MEET YOU BY THE GATE!

OKAY-I'LL MEET YOU WHEN THEY CALL THE FLIGHT!



TWO SEATS ON THE SEVEN FORTY-FIVE TO MEXICO CITY, BUD!

YES, SIR, RIGHT AWAY!

HMM...THIS ISN'T THE MAN THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

FLIGHT 402 FOR MEXICO CITY NOW BOARDING AT GATE FOUR!

THAT MIGHT BE AL LANEY! I'D BETTER TELL STEVE!

EVERY-THING OKAY?

YEAH, AL, LET'S GET ABOARD!

I THINK I SPOTTED 'EM, STEVE, GETTING ON THE MEXICO CITY FLIGHT!

GOOD WORK, TOM! I DON'T WANT ANY SHOOTING ON THE PLANE, THOUGH! CALL THE CONTROL TOWER AND HAVE THE FLIGHT DELAYED! WE'LL CHECK 'EM WHEN THEY GET OFF THE PLANE!

FLIGHT 402 WILL BE HELD UP APPROXIMATELY THIRTY MINUTES! PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE WAIT IN THE OUTER LOBBY!

WHAT'S THAT?

FLIGHTS BEEN DELAYED! LET'S GET SOME COFFEE!

ALL RIGHT, LANEY! WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS, AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF JOHN FARLEY, AND THE KIDNAPPING OF ANNE CLOVER!

C...COPS!! HOW DID... C'MON, CARL!

HE BROKE AWAY! I'LL STOP HIM, STEVE!

DON'T SHOOT, TOM! THERE'RE TOO MANY PEOPLE IN THE WAY!

MORE COPS! C'MON, CARL! THIS WAY!

HEY, WHAT'S THIS? STOP YOU!

THEY'RE ASKING FOR IT, STEVE!

THEY'VE GOT DRAWN GUNS! OKAY, TOM...LET 'EM HAVE IT! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE ANYONE'S HURT!

ZING! BLAM!

ZING! BLAM!

BLAM!

THEY SURE ASKED FOR IT!

BANG!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

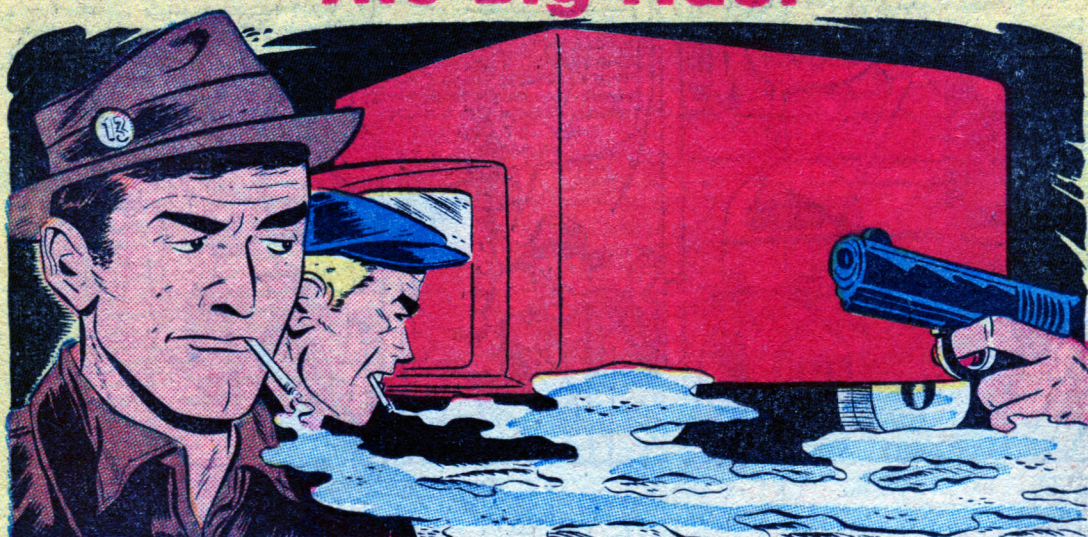
THEY REACHED THE BIG-TIME, ALL RIGHT, AND THEY WOUND UP THE WAY ALL CROOKS END! C'MON, STEVE, HELP ME PICK THIS MONEY UP!

RIGHT, SERGEANT!

THE END



# The Big Haul



**J**OHNNY FERRATI knew what he wanted even when he was only a kid in high school. None of this 'sucker' business for him. He was out to make big money, and he wasn't going to work for it, either. All the time he was in school he read all the crime cases in the newspapers and magazines. He was up on the latest robberies, hijacks, and bookie setups. And he made a special study of how these criminals got caught.

By the time Johnny was twenty he saw it wasn't easy to break into the big money, but he always preferred a dishonest buck to an honest one, and he was always looking for an angle.

Johnny had a job with a large trucking outfit, ferrying one of the trucks to and from the mark the company dealt with. Each day he delivered large quantities of groceries to small towns within a radius of thirty miles. One day Johnny decided to discuss the situation with his buddy and fellow driver, Pete Nordick.

"Do you know how much stuff I've been delivering to these markets?" Johnny asked him.

"Gee, I don't know how much exactly, but I've been hauling about \$4,000 worth of groceries," Pete replied.

"FOUR THOUSAND?" Johnny repeated. "Listen, Pete, we've each been loading at least twenty thousand worth of stuff for the last couple of weeks."

"That much?" Pete asked in amazement. "But how do you know how much it is?"

"Don't be such a dumb cluck," Johnny admonished. "Those receipts we gotta have signed only mention the goods, not how much they're worth. But I sneaked a look in the office the other day and saw the figures on all the goods loaded in the trucks, and each day every truck delivers from ten to twenty thousand dollars worth of groceries."

"Wh-e-e-e," Pete let out a long whistle. "That ain't hay. But what has that got to do with us?"

"Plenty, stupid," Johnny answered. "Here's our chance to make some real money. This is the break I've been waiting for, for a long time. If we plan it right, we can make a fortune out of this deal, get out of the country, and have plenty to last us for a long time. And then whenever we feel like pulling another job we can do it down in South America, or wherever we go. Are you game?" Johnny finished.

"Sure, Johnny, I'm with you," Pete replied. "What about the other drivers — Harry and Mac, and maybe Bart?"

"Listen, the fewer guys who know about this, the better. With just the two of us working this thing, we'll have more money for ourselves and take less chance of someone turning us in."

"Yeah, I guess you're right," Pete agreed. "But how are we going to work it?"

Johnny outlined his plan to Pete. The first thing they had to do was contact the managers of the markets with which they dealt. This would have to be done slowly, over a period of time. In this way, Johnny and Pete could sound them out, see if they were agreeable to a little theft, and then they could work accordingly.

During the next few weeks Johnny and Pete spent a lot of their free time having a couple of beers with some of the guys they met at work — the manager of the Super Deluxe Market, of the Queen Food Market, and the supervisors of a half a dozen other food stores. Johnny and Pete decided to contact them separately so they wouldn't arouse their suspicions.

After they had seen all the men a couple of times and had seen how the land lay, Johnny and Pete got together to compare notes. Johnny, the systematic one of the two, had a list before him of all the managers of the markets they serviced. He checked with Pete on the status of each one.



"We better not try Tony Magus of Queen Food Market," Pete warned. "I had a drink with him last week, and the dumb sucker is as honest as they come. I said one word to him about making an extra buck or two, and he looked at me as if I had asked him to murder his mother!"

"Yeah, I know what you mean," Johnny said understandingly. "I had that kind of trouble myself."

Johnny and Pete spent the next few evenings deciding who was the best risk. They finally agreed on Sam Baker of the Super Deluxe Market, and they met him a couple of days later. He agreed to buy the groceries from the two trucks that they always delivered to him. The only difference would be that he would pay them instead of sending the money to the trucking company's office.

"But how will Sam get away with it?" Pete asked.

"It's simple," Johnny gloated. "We will give Sam a receipt signed by us, and Sam will just insist that he didn't know anything was up, that we were the regular drivers, and he just thought there was a change in policy. Anyway, if things get too hot for him, he can always take it on the lam with his share of the money."

The guys planned the theft for a week from Thursday. On Thursday they made their big hauls to the markets, for the week-end shoppers, and that's when Johnny and Pete arranged to sell Sam the contents of their trucks.

The following Thursday the men followed their usual routine. They left the trucking company with full vans. Then they drove to the Department of Markets where the trucks were weighed. After that it was easy sailing. They took their usual route to the market and parked the trucks outside.

"Johnny, are you sure this will go off all right?" Pete asked, nervously.

"Sure thing, just stay calm," Johnny answered crisply.

They could see Sam inside and he had a large bag from the bank, containing the money with which he was going to pay them. After the unloading was finished, Johnny walked confidently into the market, handed the jittery Sam a receipt and received the large bag in return.

Johnny and Pete drove away from the market, but instead of driving back to the trucking company, they took a route that led west, away from the city. Two hours later they parked the trucks in the woods, off the highway, and discussed their plans.

"Everything is going great," Johnny exclaimed. "I've got the paint, ladders and stuff in an abandoned garage near here. Tomorrow we paint these babies, sell them, and then fly to Rio."

"Sell them? Rio? How are we gonna do all that?" the puzzled Pete asked.

"What do you think I been working on the past couple of weeks?" Johnny said. "I know a guy who handles hot cars. I 'convinced' him to buy our trucks. But we gotta paint them first so we won't be spotted on the road. Then when we drive to this place, he'll change the plates, the numbers on the motors, and all that."

"But what if the police trace the license plates before we get there?" Pete asked.

"I got that figured, too," Johnny grinned.

"We unscrew the plates from some trucks we pass, and put them on our trucks. We can get through any town with different plates on the trucks."

Johnny and Pete hitched it to the abandoned garage, picked up the supplies they had stored there, and hitched it back to their trucks. Their next move was to 'pick up' plates somewhere. They noticed a coffee joint where all the buses and trucks stopped for a ten minute break, and the two guys headed for that joint.

When no one was looking, they quickly unscrewed the plates from two trucks, hid them under their jackets, and started hitching back to the trucks. But they had trouble getting hitches. Most of the cars on the road were buses or cars completely filled with families.

While they had their thumbs in the air, ready to stop the next likely car, a police car suddenly drove to a halt in front of them.

"Okay, fellas, knock it off," one of the policemen said.

"W-what's the matter, officer," Johnny asked. "We're only trying to get a hitch."

"I know, I know, but hitching is illegal in this state. Get a move on," the policeman replied.

"Okay," they answered, and started walking on. But Pete, who had become nervous and jittery as soon as the police car had driven up, walked a couple of steps and then something clattered to his feet.

"Hey, what's that?" the officers said, as they had been watching the two guys walk away.

Pete quickly picked up the license plate and tried to put it back in his jacket, but not before the policemen got out of their car and caught up with them.

"Okay, hand it over," the officer said grimly.

"It's just a plate for his truck," Johnny said quickly. "Nothing wrong in that is there?"

"No, there's nothing wrong in that," the officer returned, "so why should he hide it under his coat." The officer took a closer look at Johnny, and added, "The way you're hiding a plate under your coat."

Ten minutes later Johnny and Pete were in the police car, driving with them to the spot where they had hidden their trucks. Once there, Johnny tried to bluff his way out. He insisted that the trucks were theirs, and they were just going for a ride and then remembered that they had to pick up plates.

The whole story sounded so phony that the officers stopped him in the middle. They circled the trucks slowly, examining them carefully.

"Say, this is fresh paint," the officers sniffed. "And look at the license plates. They seem familiar."

They looked up the records they kept on police calls, and the plates checked with two trucks stolen the day before.

"Okay, guys, down to the station," one of the officers said curtly.

Johnny tried to make a break for it, but one shot from a police gun, which barely missed his left shoulder, brought him around peaceably.

A half an hour later the two guys were booked for the theft of two \$5,000 trucks. Two months later they received the maximum penalty for theft, along with their friend Sam.

THE END



# New Figure Mold Hide-A-Waist

## 17 Sensational Features Streamline Your Waist -

### Hide Bulges

Say "good-bye" to that unbecoming, tummy bulge and clumsy waistline... AND... instead enjoy what you need most for your figure with HIDE-A-WAIST. Wear it and presto-change—like magic you have graceful alluring curves. The unwanted bulge is evenly and comfortably banished. There are 17 sectional features that effect flattering curves. Keeps you smoothly shapely no matter what angle... sit, bend, stand or walk with comfortable, even grace. The secret of glamorous, stylish, women is to look graceful and alluring with a thinned waist line.

### Adjustable to TAILOR MADE FIT

The adjustable features of HIDE-A-WAIST allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure. You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. You'll delight with what it does for you. The specially designed concave effect is a feature of note because it permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm. You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST. Comfortable too, without garters.

### BEAUTIFUL IN YOUR HAND EXQUISITE ON YOUR FORM

You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST... BUT... when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Ladies, to look smart—be smart and order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only \$2.98, plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra. 45c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)



You will look charmingly chic in your new Hide-A-Waist. Your stylish waistline will add new glamour to your favorite frock... you will walk with an "air" of satisfaction and poise.

ONLY

\$ **2.98**

2 for \$5.85



HIDE-A-WAIST

Back View



### FEATURES

*Galore*

- 17 Sectional Features...
- Streamline Waistline...
- Adjustable...
- Washable...
- made of Lené Lastex, satin-faced rayon.
- Fully guaranteed Light-weight. Cool
- Ventilated.
- Will not wrinkle or ride up. Sizes 24 to 40

**NOTE** Fashion has emphasized the streamlined waist. Be up to the minute when you parade your pretty self... order your HIDE-A-WAIST now! Send direct to us for your HIDE-A-WAIST today. Wear it 10 days FREE and, if not delighted, return for refund. Act at once, while this introductory offer is open. Just fill in coupon and drop it in the mail. We ship C.O.D. plus postage. But, hurry coupon!

## 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. H661  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my new HIDE-A-WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size..... (waist size in inches).

Also send..... sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50c for set of four.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.

I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME.....

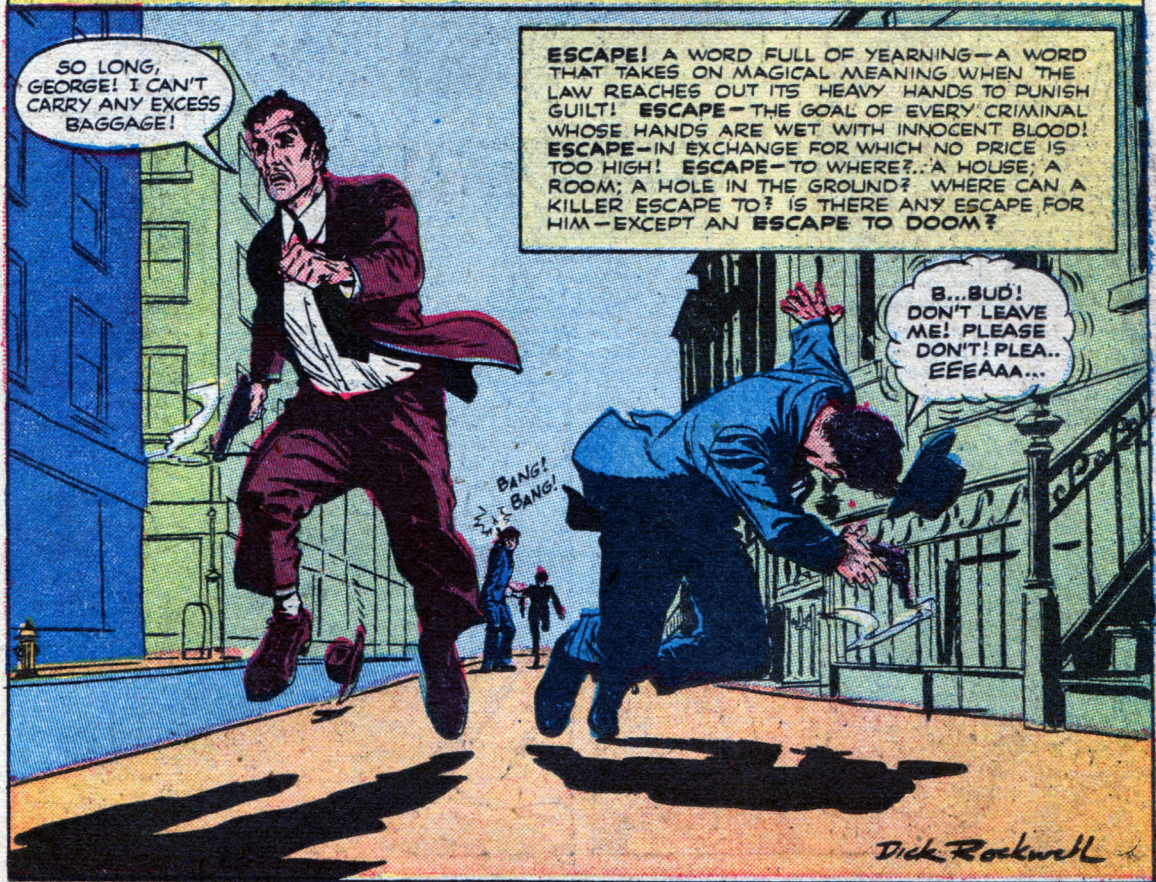
ADDRESS.....

**MAIL COUPON NOW**





# ESCAPE TO DOOM



**ESCAPE!** A WORD FULL OF YEARNING—A WORD THAT TAKES ON MAGICAL MEANING WHEN THE LAW REACHES OUT ITS HEAVY HANDS TO PUNISH GUILT! **ESCAPE**—THE GOAL OF EVERY CRIMINAL WHOSE HANDS ARE WET WITH INNOCENT BLOOD! **ESCAPE**—IN EXCHANGE FOR WHICH NO PRICE IS TOO HIGH! **ESCAPE**—TO WHERE?... A HOUSE; A ROOM; A HOLE IN THE GROUND? WHERE CAN A KILLER **ESCAPE** TO? IS THERE ANY **ESCAPE** FOR HIM—EXCEPT AN **ESCAPE TO DOOM**?

SO LONG, GEORGE! I CAN'T CARRY ANY EXCESS BAGGAGE!

B...BUD! DON'T LEAVE ME! PLEASE DON'T! PLEA... EEEAAA...

BANG!  
BANG!

Dick Rockwell

IN DETROIT ON JUNE 20TH 1947, GEORGE JONES AND BUD ROKER, WHO WERE MORE THAN STICK-UP MEN... DEADLY KILLERS WHEN 'IN A SPOT, WERE OUT ON A JOB...

THE TWO MEN SLUNK ALONG THE BROKEN SIDEWALK OF A WATERFRONT STREET, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING! THEY FOUND IT IN THE LIGHTS OF A SALOON...

IT WASN'T THE FINEST KIND OF ESTABLISHMENT, BUT NEITHER WERE GEORGE JONES NOR BUD ROKER THE FINEST KIND OF CITIZENS! THEY WERE NOT 'BIG SHOTS'—JUST ORDINARY SNAKES OF THE UNDERWORLD...



THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT, GEORGE!



THERE'S A DRUNK GOIN' IN THERE! NOW, BUD, DON'T FORGET OUR ROUTINE!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

THEY PREFERRED EASY, QUICK JOBS ON DEFENSELESS PEOPLE! THE MORE DEFENSELESS, THE BETTER! LIKE THIS WATERFRONT SALOON! DRINKS MADE THE EASIEST VICTIMS... AND A SALOON TILL ON FRIDAY NIGHT IS ALWAYS FULL...

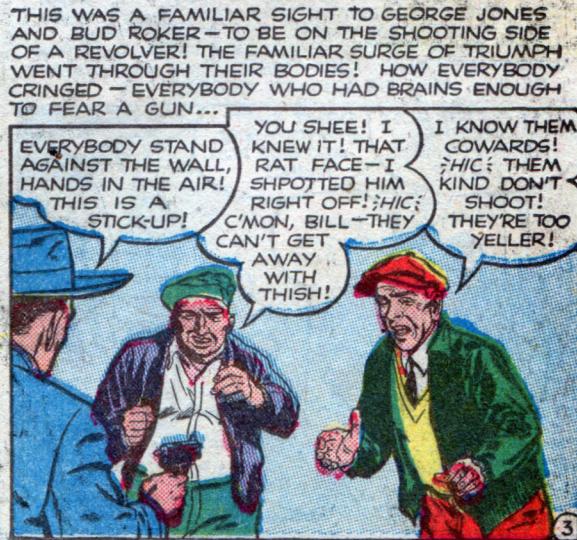


THE PLACE WAS ENSHROUDED WITH CIGARETTE SMOKE AND REEKED OF CHEAP BEER! IT WAS INHABITED BY A DOZEN DRUNKARDS SHEPHERDED BY TWO BARTENDERS, WHO WERE NONE TOO STEADY ON THEIR FEET THEMSELVES...





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



THIS WAS A FAMILIAR SIGHT TO GEORGE JONES AND BUD ROKER—TO BE ON THE SHOOTING SIDE OF A REVOLVER! THE FAMILIAR SURGE OF TRIUMPH WENT THROUGH THEIR BODIES! HOW EVERYBODY CRINGED—EVERYBODY WHO HAD BRAINS ENOUGH TO FEAR A GUN...



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

STAND BACK, YOU STUPID APE! TAKE ANOTHER STEP, AND I'LL KILL YOU!

LISTEN TO HIM! DO WHAT HE SAYS!

NAW! THEY CAN'T FOOL ME! DROP THEM GUNS-OR SO HELP ME-I'LL CUT YOUR HEAD OFF!

SO WE WERE BLUFFIN' EH? WE WOULDN'T USE THE RODS? WELL, YOU GUESSED WRONG!

INFURIATED, ANOTHER DRIVER LUNGED AT GEORGE WITH A BAR STOOL!

YOU MURDERIN' SKUNKS! YOU KILLED BILL! I'LL KNOCK YOUR BRAINS OUT!

I'LL GET HIM! THE DRUNKEN BUM!

STOP HIM, BUD!

THERE!

LET'S GET LOST... BUT FAST! HURRY!

EAAA!

HAND OVER THE DOUGH! ALL THE DOUGH! AND MAKE IT QUICK!

OKAY! OKAY! JUST DON'T SHOOT! MIGOSH...

SCARED EH? YA BETTER BE! WE AIN'T PLAYIN' COPS AN' ROBBERS! LET'S GO GEORGE!

BUT IN THE STREET THEY MET A MAN! THEY WERE LONG OVERDUE MEETING THIS MAN! THEY'D BEEN LUCKY TWO DOZEN TIMES! TWO DOZEN TIMES THEY'D ESCAPED THE SCENE OF A CRIME, BUT THIS WAS THE TWENTY-FIFTH TIME... THIS MAN WASN'T DRUNK, AND HE WASN'T SCARED...

IT'S A COP, BUD! HE MUST'VE HEARD THE SHOTS!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GEORGE! RUN, RUN!!

DROP THOSE GUNS!

THEY DID RUN, BUT LEGS, FAST AS THEY ARE, CANNOT OUTLEG LEAD! SEVERAL SMALL STEEL-JACKETED PIECES CAUGHT UP WITH GEORGE JONES!

GASP! GEORGE'S DONE FOR! WHERE AM I GOIN' TO HIDE... IF I CAN LOSE THAT COPPER?

SO LONG, GEORGE! I CAN'T CARRY ANY EXCESS BAGGAGE!

B. BUD! DON'T LEAVE ME! BUD...EAAA!

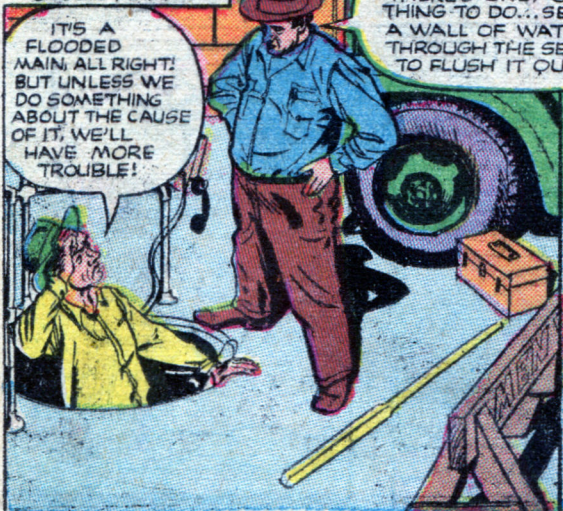


# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

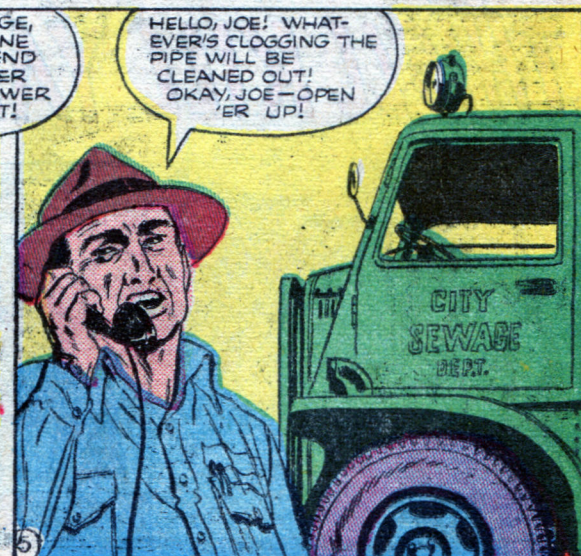
SUDDENLY, ROUNDING A CORNER, BUD ROKER SAW A SEWER MANHOLE...



MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...



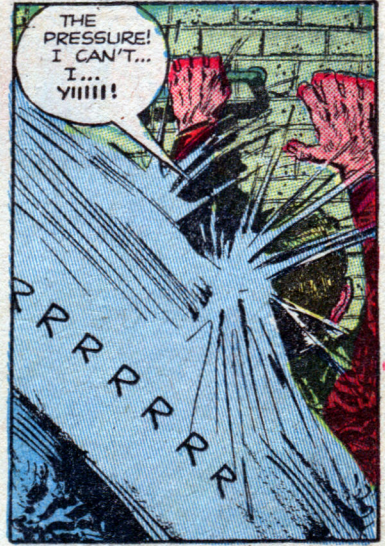
IF IT'S A STOPPAGE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... SEND A WALL OF WATER THROUGH THE SEWER TO FLUSH IT OUT!



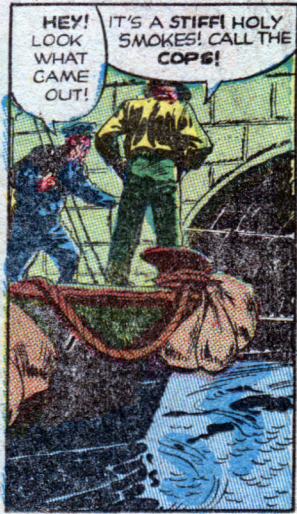


# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

AN HOUR LATER, AS BUD ROKER WAS DEBATING WHETHER TO LEAVE HIS SMELLY SANCTUARY...



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE FILTH OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT EMPTIED INTO THE BAY...



THE POLICE CAME AND LOOKED AT THE HUMAN REFUSE WHICH LAY DRIPPING ON THE BARGE...



AND SO ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 21, 1943 BUD ROKER, MURDERER AND HUMAN RODENT, LEARNED, AS CRIMINALS DO, THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



# THIS'LL KILL YA!



I WANT TO BE A WARDEN, SO I THOUGHT I'D START FROM THE BOTTOM!





DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



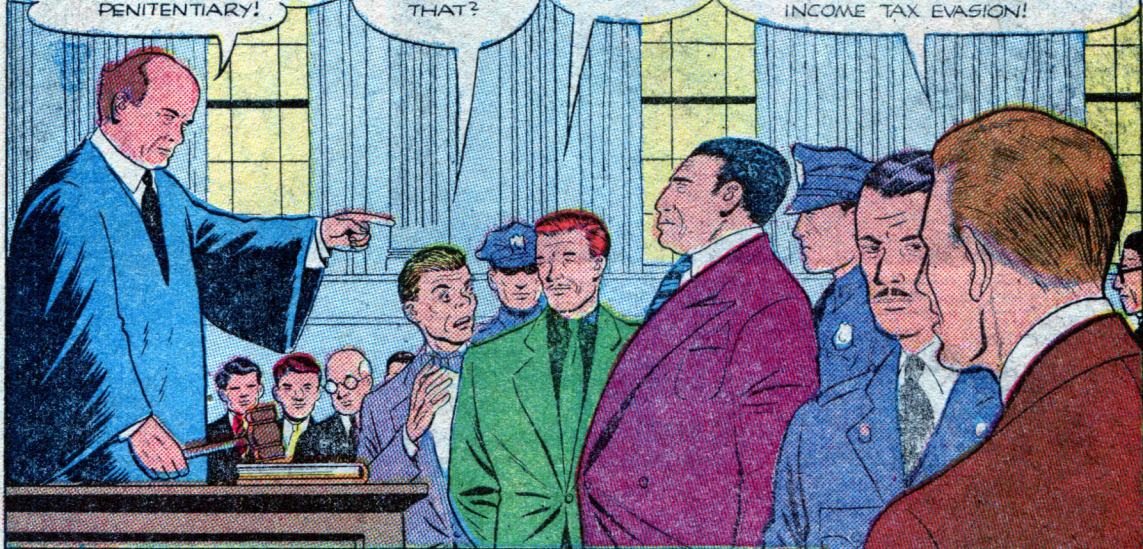
# RETURN FROM A RIDE

THEREFORE, FRANK TORRO, I HEREBY FINE YOU \$10,000 AND SENTENCE YOU TO FIVE YEARS IN THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY!

OH, NO! F..FIVE YEARS! JACK...DID YA HEAR THAT?

RELAX, PINKY! FIVE YEARS'LL FLY BY IN NO TIME!

THAT MURDERIN' SCUM! HE OUGHT TO GET THE CHAIR! I'VE SPENT A YEAR ON HIS CASE— AND ALL WE GET HIM ON 15 INCOME TAX EVASION!



MANY BELIEVE THAT ALL CRIMINALS ARE ALIKE! THEY'RE OF THE OPINION THAT ALL WHO OPPOSE LAW AND ORDER ARE IDENTICALLY CRUEL, HARD-HEARTED, WITHOUT CONSCIENCE OR FEELING! BUT EVEN THE WARPED CRIMINAL MIND SOME-TIMES POSSESSES SOME GOOD TRAITS ALONG WITH THE BAD ONES! AND MANY TIMES, IT'S BECAUSE OF THESE HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS THAT A CRIMINAL'S DOWNFALL IS BROUGHT ABOUT— LET'S CONSIDER THE CASE OF FRANK TORRO, A BIG TIME GANG BOSS, WHO WAS FACED WITH TAX EVASION BACK IN THE AUTUMN OF 1944! OUR STORY OPENS IN THE COURTHOUSE OF A MIDWESTERN CITY...

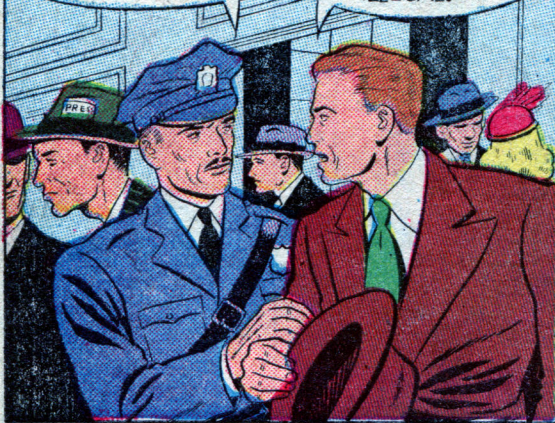
ART BY FRED GUARDINEER

TAKE IT EASY, HARRISON! YOU'RE TOO GOOD A DETECTIVE TO BUILD UP TO A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN OVER A PUNK LIKE TORRO!

BUT HE'S ONE OF THE WORST CRIMINALS WE EVER HAD, AND WE CAN'T PROVE ANY OF HIS ACTIVITIES ARE ILLEGAL!

HE'S JUST A SHREWD GUY WITH AN EFFICIENT ORGANIZATION! AT LEAST HE'LL BE OUT OF CIRCULATION A WHILE!

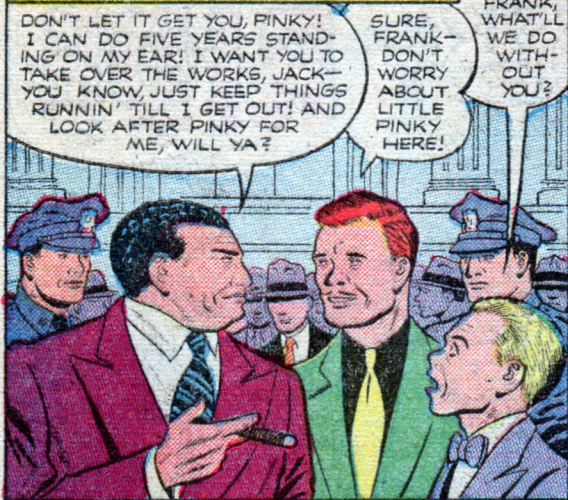
ID'VE PREFERRED TO LET HIM GO— JUST TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO STRETCH HIS LUCK! NOW I'VE GOT TO WAIT FIVE YEARS FOR HIM TO GET OUT AND PICK UP WHERE HE LEFT OFF!





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

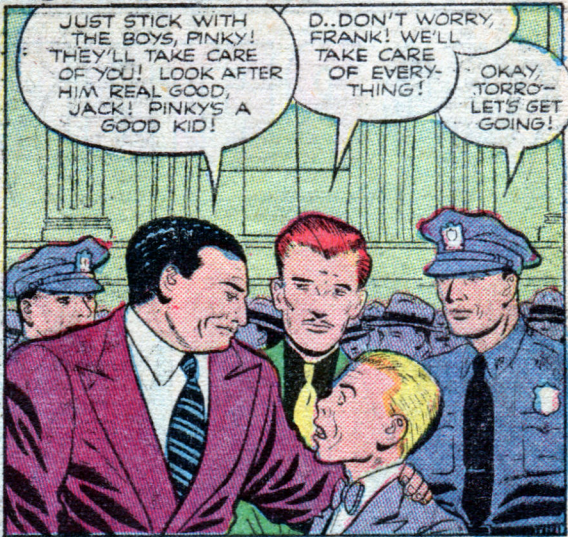
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE COURTROOM...



DON'T LET IT GET YOU, PINKY! I CAN DO FIVE YEARS STANDING ON MY EAR! I WANT YOU TO TAKE OVER THE WORKS, JACK— YOU KNOW, JUST KEEP THINGS RUNNIN' TILL I GET OUT! AND LOOK AFTER PINKY FOR ME, WILL YA?

SURE, FRANK— DON'T WORRY ABOUT LITTLE PINKY HERE!

GOSH, FRANK, WHAT'LL WE DO WITHOUT YOU?



JUST STICK WITH THE BOYS, PINKY! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! LOOK AFTER HIM REAL GOOD, JACK! PINKY'S A GOOD KID!

D. DON'T WORRY, FRANK! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

OKAY, TORRO— LET'S GET GOING!

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT FRANK TORRO'S HEADQUARTERS...



FRANK TOLD ME TO TAKE OVER WHILE HE'S GONE—PINKY'LL TELL YA! FROM NOW ON, YOU ALL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME— GET IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, FELLAS! JACK REESE IS THE BOSS, NOW!



IT'S OKAY BY ME! WE JUST KEEP THE BUSINESS RUNNIN' WHILE THE BOSS IS AWAY ON VACATION, HUH?

YEAH, I'M STICKIN', TOO! COUNT ON ME ANY TIME, JACK!

FIVE YEARS! THAT'S AMPLE TIME FOR ME TO GET A GOOD FOOTHOLD! I'LL BE SO POWERFUL BY THE TIME TORRO GETS OUT THAT THE ONLY PLACE HE'LL FIT INTO WILL BE A HOLE IN THE GROUND!

THE MONTHS DRAGGED BY SLOWLY AND THE DIABOLICAL JACK REESE WORKED FEVERISHLY TO SECURE HIS HIGH POSITION! THEN...



JACK! LOOK! FRANK'S GETTIN' OUT SOON! IT SAYS HERE HE'S BEEN A MODEL PRISONER—HAD HIS SENTENCE REDUCED TO THREE AND A HALF YEARS!

WHAT? I HADN'T PLANNED ON THIS SO SOON! IT'S NOW, OR NEVER!

REESE IMMEDIATELY CALLED A MEETING OF THE GANG...



WELL, WE'RE ALL HERE, JACK! WHAT'S UP?

I SUPPOSE PINKY'S TOLD ALL OF YOU THE NEWS ABOUT TORRO! OKAY, HERE'S THE SCOOP! YOU'VE ALL SEEN HOW I'VE BUILT THINGS UP SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT—AND YOU'VE POKETED A LOT MORE WITH ME THAN WHEN TORRO WAS BOSS, RIGHT?

I'VE RUN THIS RACKET SMOOTHLY—NOT A SINGLE SLIP-UP! TORRO MADE ONE MISTAKE WITH THAT TAX BUSINESS AND A MAN CAPABLE OF ONE MISTAKE, CAN MAKE OTHERS! NOW, I DON'T FEEL LIKE STEPPIN' DOWN JUST 'CAUSE HE'S GETTIN' OUT—BUT THAT'S UP TO YOU GUYS!





# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

SO WHAT D'YA SAY, BOYS?

I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, JACK!

YEAH! ME, TOO!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF A DIRTY DEAL IS THIS? YOU CAN'T TURN ON FRANK WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE! WHY— WHERE'D YOU GUYS BE—INCLUDING YOU, JACK—IF FRANK HADN'T TAKEN YOU ALL IN!

AHH...CAN IT, FEATHER-BRAIN! JACK'S GIVEN US A BETTER DEAL THAN WE EVER HAD WITH FRANK!

YEAH, BLOW IT OUTTA YOUR EAR!

NOBODY'S FORCING YOU TO STICK AROUND, 'PINKY! IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT— THERE'S THE DOOR!

SWELL BUNCH OF GUYS I TIED UP WITH! WHY I WOULDN'T, AGGHH!

YOU MUST BE NUTS TO THINK I'D LET YA WALK OUTTA HERE AN' WARN FRANK, 'PINKY! OKAY, BOYS, TAKE HIM OUT AND DUMP HIM SOMEWHERE!

BANG! BANG!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY...

HMMM! MIGHT BE THE SAME AIR INSIDE, BUT IT SURE SMELLS FRESHER OUT HERE! WONDER WHY THERE'S NOBODY TO... WELL, DETECTIVE HARRISON! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY COMING OUT PARTY?

ALWAYS THE SMART BOY, EH, TORRO? I'M AFTER YOU AND I WON'T REST TILL I SEE YOU IN THE HOT SEAT! I'LL TAKE TIME, BUT I WILL!

PUT IT IN YOUR HAT, HARRISON! YOU'LL NEVER PIN A THING ON ME!

WELL, BEING IN JAIL CLEARS YOU OF THE 'MURDER OF YOUR OLD PAL, PINKY ROYCE, ANYWAY!

WH...WHAT? PINKY? DEAD? YOU...YOU'RE KIDDING...YOU'RE... NO—I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT! WHY—I LOVED THAT LITTLE SQUIRT LIKE HE WAS MY OWN BROTHER! WHO...WHO DID IT, HARRISON?

SO YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW, EH? TOO BAD...NEITHER DO WE! HE HAD FOUR SLUGS IN HIS BACK WHEN WE FOUND HIM! ONLY THING IS... WE CAN'T FIGURE A MOTIVE!

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! IF IT ISN'T... HEY!

NEVER MIND THE GREETINGS! I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT PINKY! IF IT KILLS ME I'LL GET THE RATS WHO DID IT! NOW WHAT ABOUT IT?

UH...WELL, YA SEE, FRANK... ER, IT'S LIKE THIS! I...I...

SO YA DO KNOW...BUT YA AIN'T DONE NOTHIN' ABOUT IT! C'MON, YOU LUMMOX...TALK! WHO DID IT? WHO DID IT?!

OWWW! TAKE IT EASY, FRANK! I DIDN'T...

LET 'IM GO, FRANK! IT WAS ME! I BUMPED PINKY OFF!



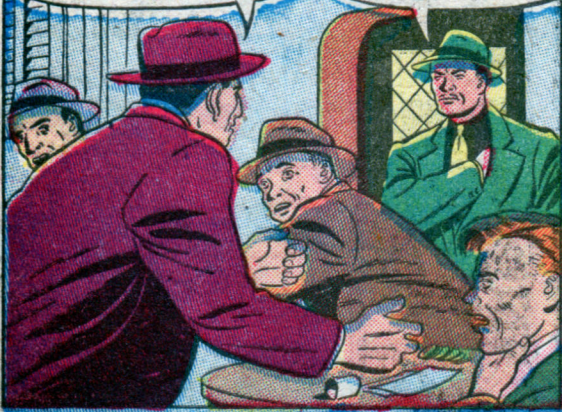
# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

YOU? REESE! YOU PUMPED FOUR SLUGS IN PINKY'S BACK! WHY, REESE? TELL ME WHY YA DID IT. BEFORE I STRANGLE YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

HE REPRESENTED A THREAT! HE WANTED A BIGGER CUT OR ELSE HE WAS GONNA SQUEAL TO THE COPS EVERYTHING HE KNEW!

YOU'RE A DIRTY, ROTTEN LIAR! I KNEW PINKY! HE WASN'T LIKE THAT! HE...\*

STAND BACK, FRANK! I DON'T WANT TO STAIN THE OFFICE WITH YOUR BLOOD, LIKE I DID WITH PINKY! OKAY, HERE'S THE PITCH, BIG SHOT! I'M THE KING-PIN NOW! THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YOU, ANY MORE! PINKY WAS GONNA WARN YA! YOU WERE BETTER OFF IN THE CAN! NOW YOU'RE GOING FOR A ONE-WAY TRIP!



C'MON, FRANK, LET'S GET MOVIN'!

HEY, JACK... C'MERE! LOOK DOWN THERE! IT'S THAT DICK, HARRISON! HE'S WAITIN' RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET!

HMM... MUST BE TAILIN' FRANK! TAKE 'IM DOWN THE BACK WAY! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WITH THREE WELL-ARMED THUGS FOR AN ESCORT, FRANK TORRO WAS HUSTLED INTO A SEDAN ON THAT WARM APRIL NIGHT IN 1948, AND...

TURN OFF INTO THE DIRT ROAD UP AHEAD! THERE'S A NICE THICK WOODS THERE! JUST RIGHT FOR THE JOB!

YEAH! AFTER THREE AND A HALF YEARS IN STIR, FRANK OUGHTA APPRECIATE TREES AND BUSHES!

SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

OKAY, THIS IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY! TAKE CARE OF 'IM!

WHO? ME? WHAT FOR? WHY ME? I... I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA! I'VE KNOWN FRANK FOR YEARS! I AIN'T GETTIN' ANYTHIN' OUTTA THIS!

LISTEN, YOU GUYS! WHY DO IT AT ALL! REESE IS UPSE IS! ONLY PLAYIN' YOU FOR SUCKERS! WE CAN BREAK HIM! WE...



CLAM UP! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? WE MADE OUR DECISIONS AND WE'LL STICK BY 'EM!

YEAH! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL TELL YA WHAT! WE'LL DRAW STRAWS TO SEE WHO CHILLS HIM - OKAY?

OKAY... YOU'RE IT! C'MON, GET IT OVER WITH AND LET'S LAW!

SURE, SURE! TURN AROUND, FRANK, AND START WALKIN'! I DON'T WANT YOU LOCKIN' AT ME!

AND AFTER ALL I DID FOR YOU GUYS! OKAY, I'M GOIN'!

WHAT'S TAKIN' HIM SO LONG? WHY DOESN'T HE SHOOT AND GET IT OVER WITH? SOMETHIN'S FUNNY... THESE BUSHES... MAYBE... HE'S GONNA GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK!



Give-  
**C P**  
UNITED  
CEREBRAL  
PALSY



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



I WAS WRONG! HE'S FIRING...THE DIRTY SKUNK! THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE NOW! UGH! MY SIDE!

LOOK OUT! HE'S MAKIN' A BREAK FOR IT!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET 'IM!

WHY'D YA WAIT SO LONG? COME ON!



THE RATS! HAD TO...GET IN THAT ONE LUCKY SHOT! OOFF! I'M STILL ALIVE... AT LEAST! GOT TO KEEP MOVIN'! I MIGHT LOSE 'EM IN THIS THICK UNDERBRUSH!

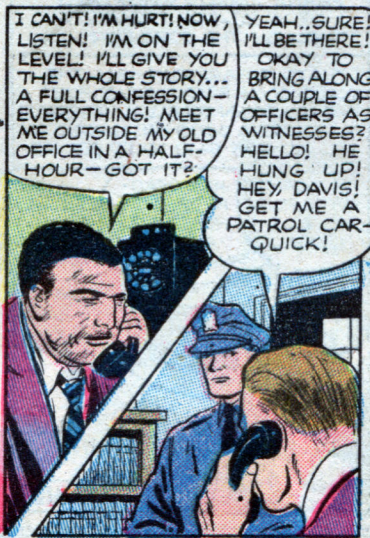
WH... WHERE'D HE GET TO SO FAST?

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL FIND 'IM! I WINGED HIM SO HE CAN'T GET TOO FAR!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...



BLAST IT! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW TORRO MANAGED TO GIVE ME THE SLIP AND...WHAT'S THAT? FOR ME? OKAY... HARRISON SPEAKING! WHA...TORRO? WHAT'S THIS? A GAG? SPEAK LOUDER! I CAN'T HEAR YOU!



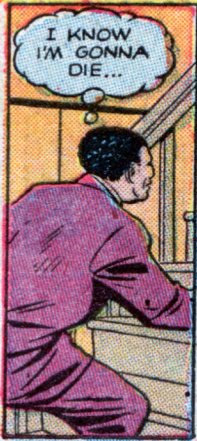
I CAN'T! I'M HURT! NOW LISTEN! I'M ON THE LEVEL! I'LL GIVE YOU THE WHOLE STORY... A FULL CONFESSION- EVERYTHING! MEET ME OUTSIDE MY OLD OFFICE IN A HALF-HOUR- GOT IT?

YEAH...SURE! I'LL BE THERE! OKAY TO BRING ALONG A COUPLE OF OFFICERS AS WITNESSES? HELLO! HE HUNG UP! HEY, DAVIS! GET ME A PATROL CAR- QUICK!



I NEED A .. DOCTOR! UGH...NO TIME...TIME/S RUNNIN' OUT! THERE'S ONE THING I GOTTA DO BEFORE ...HARRISON GETS ...HERE! OHH! MY SIDE!

AN OVERWHELMING DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE LENT SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH TO THE ONE-TIME GANG BOSS AS HE STUMBLED ALONG THE STREET, EDGED THROUGH THE ENTRANCE OF HIS OFFICE BUILDING AND STAGGERED PAIN-TAKINGLY UP THE SINGLE FLIGHT TO HIS FORMER OFFICE!



I KNOW I'M GONNA DIE...

... BUT REESE WILL BE KEEPIN' ME COMPANY!



THIS BOOKIE PROTECTION SERVICE IS OUR BEST DEAL YET! LOOK AT THIS! EIGHT THOUSAND, FOUR HUNDRED...UGH! F... FRANK! FRANK! N..NO! IT CAN'T BE!

IT IS REESE! I...DIDN'T LIKE...THE RIDE... SO I...GAME BACK!.. FROM THE DEAD... JUST TO AVENGE PINKY!



# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

**MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS...**

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GO UPSTAIRS TO HIS OFFICE, LIEUTENANT!

HMM... HE DID SAY OUTSIDE THE BUILDING, BUT HE'S STILL GOT A FEW MINUTES LEFT! THIS COULD BE SOME SORT OF WILD TRICK... BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES!

HEY—THOSE WERE SHOTS, AND FROM TORRO'S OFFICE!

WELL, COME ON—LET'S GO! KEEP YOUR GUNS READY AND DON'T SHOOT UNLESS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

TORRO! DROP THAT GUN, OR I'LL...

DON'T WORRY, HARRISON! IT'S EMPTY! I MADE SURE I EMPTIED IT! I... UGH...

LIEUTENANT! HE'S HURT BAD!

HE'S FALLING! CATCH HIM!

FRANK TORRO'S WHISPERED WORDS ECHOED HOLLOWLY THROUGH THE CORRIDOR...

...THAT'S IT, HARRISON—ALL THE MURDERS I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR! THE LOWDOWN ON ALL MY RACKET! Y... YOU'RE A GOOD COP, HARRISON! YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU'D SEE ME BURN! I... I'M BURNIN' WITH FEVER N... I... I UGHH...

HE'S DEAD—HE DESTROYED HIMSELF TO AVENGE PINKY ROYCE!

I'VE GOT IT ALL, SIR! SHALL I PHONE THE MORGUE?

**THE END**

this sword means **Cancer RESEARCH**

For millions cancer research is a race for life. The American Cancer Society supports research in 100 institutions in 35 states—grants and to 100 investigators—studies as follows: 78 young men and women. However, some vital research has been retarded because of lack of funds... twice as many dollars could be used in 1952 under the sign of the cancer sword. Cancer strikes One in Five. Your Dollars Strike Back. **Mail Your Gift to "Cancer" Care of Your Local Postoffice**

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**TWO-WAY WALKER TALKER**

**TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:** Set consists of TWO (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Powered by new patented Remco electro-magnetic chassis. Practical, foolproof operation is guaranteed.

**RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE**

**BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO:** Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.

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**7-DAY WALKIE TALKIES only \$3.49 postpaid 2 SETS COMPLETE**

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# "Scram! You SKINNY Scarecrow!"

the boys shouted at me  
ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO!

"I was a SKINNY, scared, girl-shy skeleton. Now I feel and look great. Pal, do as I did, right NOW! Mail the Coupon below.

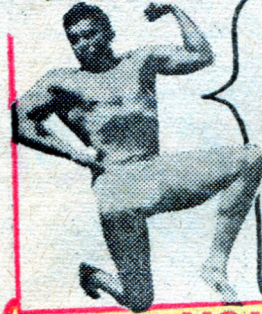
**I gained 53 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE**

6½ inches on my CHEST; 3 inches on each ARM. You can do it in 10 minutes a day!"

—New York  
*Roger D. Hirsch*

YOU CAN WIN THIS 15" TALL SILVER TROPHY AS THEY DID! 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY IS ALL YOU NEED!

ROGER HIRSCH was an 112 lb. 6 ft. weakling  
LOOK AT HIM NOW!



"NOW I am a **NEW STRONG MAN!** It's wonderful! I never dreamed I could live to have a big **49 inch CHEST!** powerful **17 inch ARMS!** a small **12 inch WAIST!** the big 17 inch difference between my chest and waist attracts everybody's admiration at the beach."

*Felipe Mendonza*  
—CALIFORNIA

"They used to call me, 'SKINNY, SKINNY'"

But look at me now —an All-American Jowett Champion"—says John Sill, Utah, who like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!



"This is The **GREAT CHANGE** You made in me in **90 DAYS!**

From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN. With ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds.

I can bend a 1½ inch IRON BAR around my neck. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity."

Yours,

*Jobie Jackson Jr.*  
ARKANSAS



Jobie Jackson NOW!!!

Jobie Jackson Only 90 DAYS ago!

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and TIRED as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN SKINNY?

WERE OF BEING

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me **10 Pleasant Minutes a Day** and I'll give YOU a **NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent! **Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch... Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did, SO



George F. Jowett Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"



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All these 5 Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building while supply lasts! MILLIONS have been sold for \$1 & more

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**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION**  
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DEPT. LG26

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You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—  
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Greatest COWBOY Songs of All Time

BRAND NEW — PURE VINYLITE  
UNBREAKABLE RECORDS

Each song is full length, fully  
orchestrated with top soloists—  
nothing has been cut.

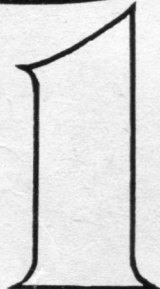


8

Great  
Hits



for only



A \$3.50 value —  
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Now for the first time — you can own these 8 all-time COWBOY HITS in great new recordings for the unbelievable price of only \$1.00 plus a \$.25 charge for wrapping, mailing, and tax. These great Hits on regular records at today's prices would cost you more than \$3.50 — at our unbelievably low price they give you a saving of over 250%. These are the songs you want — real Cowboy Songs, sung by real Cowboy Bands. You will play them over and over again, and really learn the songs by heart. Best of all, the records will last indefinitely. They are made of pure vinylite, the greatest plastic yet developed for records. This makes them so tough that they are virtually unbreakable, and will give hundreds of playings. They are amazing! Full length orchestrations, full length songs, and will play on any regular 78 rpm player or changer. All records are new and perfect. Rush your order to us now — if you are not absolutely satisfied with them, return them to us — but keep your free gift (offered below) with our compliments — and we will immediately refund your money.

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**FREE:** If you rush us your order now, we will send you absolutely free a genuine turntable stroboscope. With this modern device you can check the speed of your phonograph to determine whether it is turning properly at any speed, 78, 33 1/3 and 45 rpm. This stroboscope will last a lifetime, and will accurately spot turntable wows. This free offer is for a limited time only, so send your coupon today and order now on a money-back guarantee.

**MAIL COUPON NOW — FIVE DAY TRIAL OFFER**

Empire Merchandising Co., 2 Marble Avenue, Pleasantville, N. Y. Gentlemen:

Please rush me the 8 great COWBOY HITS on pure vinylite unbreakable records along with the stroboscope for checking my phonograph on your no-risk, five day, money-back guarantee. I enclose \$1.00 for the records and 25c to cover the cost of wrapping and shipping. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return the records in five days, keeping the free stroboscope and you agree to return my money without delay.

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ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

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COWBOY JACK

BILLY BOY

BURY ME NOT

FULL SIZE 10" RECORDS  
can play on regular  
standard 78 rpm phono-  
graph or changer.



# LOOK

AT THESE

# 4 WONDER

# 4 BARGAINS

## 1 PEANUT BANK

**FREE!** WITH EVERY BANK

• SAVES MONEY — SERVES PEANUTS!  
• NEW!  
• EXCITING!

• 7½" HIGH!  
• HOLDS PENNIES, NICKELS, DIMES!  
• DOUBLE LOCK AND KEY!

EXCITING SAVING BANK SERVES PEANUTS WHILE YOU SAVE PENNIES, NICKELS, DIMES! COMES WITH TOP HAT, DASHING MONOCLE, A 1 POUND VACUUM CAN OF DELICIOUS ROASTED PEANUTS, DOUBLE LOCK AND KEY. DROP IN A COIN AND FLIP BACK THE EAR — OUT POPS A GENEROUS AMOUNT OF PEANUTS. MADE OF STURDY, DURABLE PLASTIC, MR. PEANUT VENDER-BANK IS IDEAL TO START THE KIDDIES SAVING (HOLDS UPWARDS OF \$20 IN COINS). WONDERFUL FOR PARTIES, ENTERTAINING, FAMILY FUN. EASY TO REFILL.

BANK HOLDS UP TO \$20!  
INSERT COIN HERE

IMAGINE! ONLY **\$2.98** COMPLETE



## 3 REAL SEWING MACHINE

GEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!

READY FOR ACTION NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

DON'T PASS IT UP!  
IT'S ONLY **\$2.98**




## 2 "HAPPY" THE COWBOY

I'M TERRIFIC!

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!  
• MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!  
• REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

HEY KIDS — HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME A MASTER VENTRILOQUIST—IN A JIFFY! IMAGINE — YOU CAN MAKE HAPPY THE COWBOY ACTUALLY TALK! (IN YOUR OWN VOICE, OF COURSE.) PULL THE STRING IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD — WATCH HIS LIPS MOVE — HEAR HIS OWN WORDS COMING RIGHT OUT OF HAPPY'S MOUTH! SEE HOW REAL HE LOOKS—RIGGED UP IN A COWBOY HAT, WASHABLE PLAID SHIRT AND WESTERN PANTS — SHOW OFF YOUR SKILL AT PARTIES — AT SCHOOL!

IMAGINE! ONLY **\$2.98** COMPLETE



## 4 LIFE LIKE SANDY

HELLO!

I'M SANDY! I DRINK, I WET, I SLEEP, AND YOU CAN WAVE MY HAIR, TOO!

THE NEWEST IN NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS

SHE HAS WONDER SKIN — JUST LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK, WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER HAIR WAVED!

IMAGINE ONLY **\$3.98**



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